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12<sup>th</sup>  
Twelfth Annual Festival

of the

New  
England Society  
of Pennsylvania,

at the

Continental Hotel, Philadelphia,

December 22, 1892.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1911

THE

CHICAGO BOTANICAL GARDEN

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

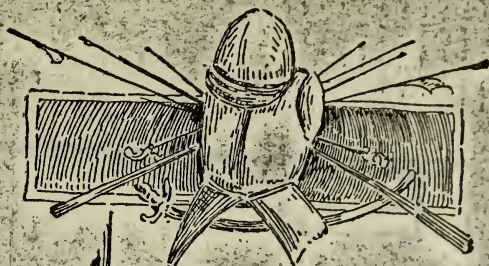
1911

CHICAGO BOTANICAL GARDEN

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



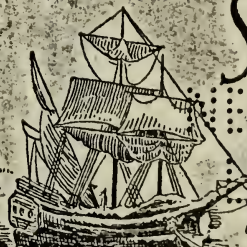
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21<sup>st</sup> ANNUAL  
FESTIVAL



NEW ENGLAND  
SOCIETY



OF  
PENNSYLVANIA



MAINE



NEW HAMPSHIRE



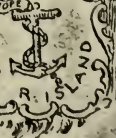
VERMONT

CONTINENTAL HOTEL  
PHILADELPHIA

DECEMBER 22<sup>ND</sup>



MASS.

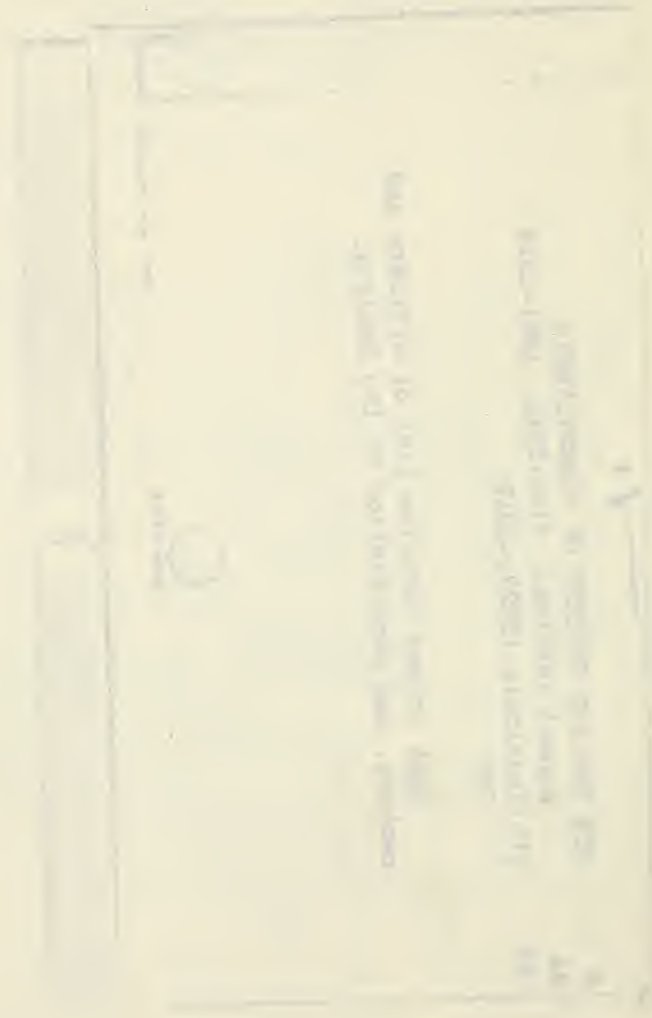


R. ISLAND



CONN.

1892



## CONTENTS.

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	Page
Officers . . . . .	3
Treasury . . . . .	4
Objects of the Society . . . . .	5
Terms of Membership . . . . .	5
Special Meeting . . . . .	6
Address by Dr. H. L. Wayland . . . . .	7
Address by Hon. Charles Emory Smith . . . . .	10
Twelfth Annual Meeting . . . . .	14
Mortuary . . . . .	17
The Twelfth Annual Festival . . . . .	22
Address by President Smith . . . . .	23
Address by Vice-President Morton . . . . .	30
Address by Chief Justice Paxson . . . . .	33
Address by Mayor Stuart . . . . .	36
Address by Mr. John Sparhawk, Jr. . . . .	39
Address by Hon. Joseph H. Choate . . . . .	50
Address by Mr. David W. Sellers . . . . .	56
Constitution and By-Laws . . . . .	59
Members—Life and Annual . . . . .	64
Deceased Members . . . . .	73

---

# INDEX

1	1	1
2	2	2
3	3	3
4	4	4
5	5	5
6	6	6
7	7	7
8	8	8
9	9	9
10	10	10
11	11	11
12	12	12
13	13	13
14	14	14
15	15	15
16	16	16
17	17	17
18	18	18
19	19	19
20	20	20
21	21	21
22	22	22
23	23	23
24	24	24
25	25	25
26	26	26
27	27	27
28	28	28
29	29	29
30	30	30
31	31	31
32	32	32
33	33	33
34	34	34
35	35	35
36	36	36
37	37	37
38	38	38
39	39	39
40	40	40
41	41	41
42	42	42
43	43	43
44	44	44
45	45	45
46	46	46
47	47	47
48	48	48
49	49	49
50	50	50
51	51	51
52	52	52
53	53	53
54	54	54
55	55	55
56	56	56
57	57	57
58	58	58
59	59	59
60	60	60
61	61	61
62	62	62
63	63	63
64	64	64
65	65	65
66	66	66
67	67	67
68	68	68
69	69	69
70	70	70
71	71	71
72	72	72
73	73	73
74	74	74
75	75	75
76	76	76
77	77	77
78	78	78
79	79	79
80	80	80
81	81	81
82	82	82
83	83	83
84	84	84
85	85	85
86	86	86
87	87	87
88	88	88
89	89	89
90	90	90
91	91	91
92	92	92
93	93	93
94	94	94
95	95	95
96	96	96
97	97	97
98	98	98
99	99	99
100	100	100

## OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,

HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH.

VICE-PRESIDENTS

JOHN H. CONVERSE.

N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE.

TREASURER,

CLARENCE H. CLARK.

CHAPLAIN,

STEPHEN W. DANA, D. D.

PHYSICIAN,

C. P. TURNER, M. D.

SECRETARY,

JOSEPH P. MUMFORD.

---

## DIRECTORS.

LEMUEL COFFIN,  
RICHARD A. LEWIS,  
H. L. WAYLAND, D. D.,  
HAROLD GOODWIN,  
THOMAS E. CORNISH,  
EUGENE DELANO,

EDWARD P. BORDEN,  
W. D. WINSOR,  
P. P. BOWLES,  
LUTHER S. BENT,  
JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.,  
E. BURGESS WARREN.

---

## COMMITTEES.

### ON ADMISSION OF MEMBERS:

THE FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT, THE SECRETARY, E. BURGESS WARREN,  
P. P. BOWLES, W. D. WINSOR, JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.

### FINANCE:

ALL THE OFFICERS EXCEPT THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN.

### CHARITY:

THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN, H. L. WAYLAND, LEMUEL COFFIN,  
HAROLD GOODWIN, LUTHER S. BENT.

### ENTERTAINMENT:

THE SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT, RICHARD A. LEWIS, EUGENE DELANO,  
THOMAS E. CORNISH, EDWARD P. BORDEN.



# THEORY

1. The first part of the theory is the definition of the terms used in the theory. The second part is the definition of the terms used in the theory. The third part is the definition of the terms used in the theory.

2. The second part of the theory is the definition of the terms used in the theory. The third part is the definition of the terms used in the theory. The fourth part is the definition of the terms used in the theory.

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## TREASURY.

CLARENCE H. CLARK, *Treasurer*, in account with the New  
England Society of Pennsylvania.

1891. Oct. 26.	To Balance cash . . . . .	\$2,620 52	
1892. Nov. 21.	To amount received from members:		
	Life membership . . . . .	50 00	
	Initiation fees . . . . .	140 00	
	Annual dues . . . . .	693 00	
	Fidelity Trust Co., interest .	46 10	
	By paid sundry bills . . . . .		\$524 54
	" " dinner fund . . . . .		307 05
	Cost of Certificates of Member-		
	ship and engrossing . . . . .		1,085 45
	By balance cash . . . . .		1,632 58
		<u>\$3,549 62</u>	<u>\$3,549 62</u>

1892. Nov. 21. To balance cash deposited with  
Fidelity Insurance, Trust and  
Safe Deposit Co. . . . . \$1,632 58

CLARENCE H. CLARK, *Treasurer*.

The undersigned, the Audit Committee, respectfully report that they have examined the accounts of the Treasurer and find the same correct, showing a balance in his hands of sixteen hundred and thirty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents (\$1,632.58).

RICHARD A. LEWIS,  
JOSEPH P. MUMFORD.





## Objects of the Society.

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The New England Society of the State of Pennsylvania was organized in 1881, for charity, good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

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## Terms of Membership.

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Initiation Fee . . . . .	\$ 5 00
Annual Dues, after the first year . . . . .	3 00
Life Membership . . . . .	50 00

Payable at election.

Any male person, over eighteen years of age, native or a descendant of a native of any New England State, of good moral character, is eligible to membership.

The widow or child of a member, if in need of it, is entitled to five times as much as he may have paid the Society.

The friends of a deceased member are requested to give the Secretary early information of the time and place of his birth and death, with brief incidents of his life, for publication in our annual report.

Address,

J. P. MUMFORD, *Secretary*,  
No. 313 Chestnut Street.



## Special Meeting.

---

A special meeting of the Society was held on May 26th, in the Assembly Hall of the Union League, for the purpose of welcoming home, the President of the Society, Hon. Charles Emory Smith, for two years past United States Minister to Russia. The arrangements for the reception which embraced the provision of rich floral decorations, orchestral music and substantial refreshments were elaborate and highly successful.

The members accompanied by their wives and ladies proceeded at once to extend personal greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

When the assemblage were seated, Vice-President Converse arose and expressed the welcome of the Society to its President, on his safe return from his sojourn in Russia. It was, he said, with especial gratification personally that he extended this greeting. He could say with Israel's king of old, "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off." In laying down the responsibilities of the office which he (the Vice-President) had so inadequately filled, he congratulated himself and the Society that its President was now to take his place at the head of the organization. It had been signally fortunate that in the recent popular movement in Philadelphia for the relief of the starving peasantry in Russia, the effort had had the valuable and wise co-operation of the Society's President whilst acting as Minister at the court of St. Petersburg. To this fact in marked degree was due the success of a movement of which Philadelphia may well be proud. The New England Society of



Pennsylvania rejoices in common with the people of our Commonwealth, in the eminent services which have been rendered both to the country and to the cause of humanity by the Hon. Charles Emory Smith.

DR. H. L. WAYLAND'S ADDRESS.

The VICE-PRESIDENT then presented Dr. Wayland who said :

MR. PRESIDENT AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

It is a gratifying feature of our gathering this evening that we greet not only our brothers but our sisters, a feature which I trust will be often repeated.

New England has not been unknown in the diplomatic history of America. George P. Marsh, of Vermont, Minister to Turkey and later to Italy, in both positions did honor to his country as a diplomatist and as a scholar. Massachusetts contributed to the diplomatic service three generations of a distinguished family. John Adams was the first American Minister to the British Court. His son, John Quincy Adams, was Minister to Russia, and one of the Commissioners for the Treaty of Ghent. Later, his son Charles Francis Adams, Minister to England during the trying period of the great War, exhibited the vein of iron pertinacity that ran through the Adams family. You remember that when Earl Russell hesitated to prevent the sailing of the rebel iron-clads, which were to annihilate American commerce, Mr. Adams wrote to the Earl, "It would be superfluous to say to your Lordship that this *is* war ;" and the iron-clads did not sail.

There was Burlingame whom Austria declined to receive as Minister (fortunately for his own fame), and who, therefore, was sent to China, where he inaugurated a new era in the relations of the Celestial Empire to the rest of the





world. There was Caleb Cushing, Minister to China, of whom I can truly say, that he rendered eminent service to his country *whenever he left it*.

Of Mr. Motley, historian, diplomatist, I hesitate to speak, as I gladly would with enthusiastic admiration, from the fact that we are all in some sort of kin to him, since our esteemed Treasurer is his nephew-in-law.

And what words can do justice to the eminent man of letters and publicist, who but recently left us, James Russell Lowell, a man of whom any country might be proud, Minister to Spain, and later to England?

To this brilliant list might be added Prof. Edward J. Phelps, a native of Vermont, a resident of Connecticut, who as Minister to England, did honor and service to his country, and whom the President, in the large spirit of a genuine civil service reform, has recently appointed Counsel for the United States in the Bering Sea Arbitration.

Not seldom the press of the country has contributed to the diplomatic service. America has just welcomed back from the Court of France, Mr. Whitelaw Reid. And yet, as the humblest member of the journalistic profession, I must say that when the editor of a great newspaper accepts any political appointment, he does not *ascend* in the scale of dignity and influence.

In a former century, a New England born citizen of Philadelphia, a printer, was Minister to the Court of France, before there was yet a recognized country to represent, and had to carry on his shoulders all his fellow ministers, and the American Congress, and the American army and navy, and the American Treasury that would have been had there been any treasury to put in it. An English magazine said not long since, "The two persons to whom America most owed its Independence were Benjamin Franklin and George III;" the one did all that wisdom could do, the other did all that absence of wisdom could achieve.





When the President of the United States, some three years ago sent as Minister from the greatest of Republics to the biggest of monarchies one of our own citizens, an eminent journalist, the President of this Society, we all felt honored; we felt that it was in the family, and that we were all, as it were, ministers to Russia.

I have no doubt that the Imperial Court recognized the fact that a president is a president. An American who was traveling in Germany, and who had been one of the Presidential Electors, in a recent campaign, found himself treated with great consideration when he stated that he was an Elector; and I have no doubt that if Mr. Smith mentioned casually the fact that he was a President, there was a degree of reverence felt for his official station added to that which was extended to his high personal qualities.

You, sir, have felicitously alluded to that fact that added interest was imparted to the mission of Mr. Smith, by the arrival of supplies for the starving peasantry of Russia, sent from this country and especially from the city of Philadelphia. The question has often been asked, Why the first vessel to carry these supplies sailed from the Delaware rather than from the Hudson. It is a very simple matter; our neighbors were so busy in proving the phenomenal slowness of Philadelphia that they really had no time for sending supplies, and so the "Indiana" led the way, as she steamed up the Baltic under the Stars and Stripes and the Keystone flag.

We all felt that the character of our Minister gave an assurance of the wisdom, the rectitude, the humanity with which these gifts would be distributed. And we have at all times felt sure that the national reputation and the national interests would be safe, while the American Republic was represented by Mr. Charles Emory Smith.

This evening we cordially welcome back our friend; I shall take the liberty of saying our friends [referring also to Mrs. Smith]. We welcome them back to the country where there are not eleven months of winter, where occasionally we



see the surface of the earth, where they do not go sleighing on the 4th of July, where every citizen is a sovereign and every woman an empress in her own right. We do not welcome Mr. Smith back to the glitter and gaud of a court. We welcome him on his return to the land of schools, the land of newspapers, the land of freedom, the most prosperous, the most free, the most happy country, we believe, upon the face of the earth, On behalf of the Society, sir, I desire to extend to you the right hand of our welcome and friendship."

HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH'S ADDRESS.

MR. VICE-PRESIDENT AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

This warm greeting deeply touches my heart. This large assemblage, gathered on this stormy night, for this purpose, gives a keener edge to the joy of return. The clasp of your hand has double value. It bids me welcome, first of all, to the cherished city of our home, and then it carries me back to the land of our birth, aglow with all those sentiments which whispered around our early life, and I seem again standing among those rugged hills of New England, breathing in their inspiring breath. (Applause.)

The kind and generous words which you, sir, have spoken, quite overwhelm me. At the same time they open vistas of embarrassment and perplexity. I know you do not, in Corwin's phrase, welcome me with bloody hands to a hospitable grave, but I fear you welcome me with hospitable hands to what may be a bloody grave of disappointed hopes.

It was a very easy thing to be president of the New England Society as long as I was 5000 miles away and had so able a vice-president as Mr. Converse, willing to leave me all the titular honors while he took all the colossal emoluments, and did all the hard work. I am very much afraid that it was



a case where on both sides distance lent enchantment to the view ; but now that the two years of courting across the seas are over ;—now that we are actually going to live together, I suspect I shall realize as the children sing in the song, ' Now that he is married his trouble begins.' Certainly, I profoundly appreciate the trouble which lies before me in coming after such a matchless line of presidents. After the genial, benignant and lamented Rollins, whose springs of humor and of sense bubbled perennially and exhilarated all about him with their sparkle and fragrance. After the quaint, inimitable Wayland, who can put more drollery into a glance than any other dozen men can put into a speech, who can coruscate more wit than any other after-dinner orator of our time and who, having gained one long established national reputation, added another in a single bound as president of this Society. After the accomplished and winsom Boardman, inheritor of a great name and great traditions and himself the possessor of the most varied learning, the most charming graces and the most brilliant abilities.

After some other pleasant allusions, Mr. Smith concluded as follows :

Though we cherish a just pride in our New England ancestry we are none the less Philadelphians and Pennsylvanians. Here is our home, here are our associations, here are our interests. None can exceed us in devotion to the welfare of the community with whose life and progress we are identified. The New England Society stands for something more than mere pleasant social intercourse. It stands for an idea, and it honors and preserves the principle of civil and religious liberty, which was the foundation of the Puritan Temple. No true son of New England, wherever he may be placed, whether at home or abroad, can be unfaithful to this principle and to its obligations.

I return with eagerness to American life and activity. But I return with most agreeable memories. If the post of American Minister in Russia has during the past year been





one of some labor, it has also been one of great satisfaction. It has been the medium of offerings and the center of relations which have made a most profound impression. Many years ago an acorn of the oak tree of Washington was sent as a present to the gallant and chivalrous Emperor Nicholas. It was planted on the Island of Tsaritsin, within sight of the Summer palace, close by the unrivalled fountains and picturesque gardens of Peterhof. And to-day, in the first flowering of a belated Northern Spring, lifting its towering proportions almost within sound of the deep-toned bells of St. Isaac's, this stately American oak, springing from the little acorn, now grown into a magnificent tree, is still green and vigorous and cherished among its Russian fellows.

We have this year planted another acorn on Russian soil. It was sent in four stately ships, two of them sailing from this noble city of Philadelphia (applause), and with many contributions besides. It was received—and I speak only what I saw and tell you what I heard from the lips of all classes from the emperor himself in his stately palace to the peasant in his humble cabin—it was received with the profoundest enthusiasm and appreciation and gratitude. (Applause.)

It has been borne, some of it, more than a thousand miles through the Empire, on trains decorated with the Russian and American flags intertwined. It has brought new life and strength to a suffering people and earned the sympathy and love of the Russian people. (Applause.) And may we not hope that this American acorn, thus planted with sincere sympathy, may, during the coming years, grow up into a majestic American oak of brotherly love and kindly influence and broad humanity in its best sense. (Applause.)

I thank you again, Doctor, for your generous words, and you ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for the honor you do me to-night and for the welcome you give me back to this city of our home. I am here to stay. (Applause.)





I will not deny that I was glad to go, but I must confess I am gladder to come home. (Great Applause.)

When Mr. Smith had concluded the Society gave hearty and continued applause. Letters of regret were then read by the secretary from Calvin Wells, of Pittsburg, and Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman, who were unavoidably absent. The members of the Society were then served with a lunch and spent the rest of the evening in social intercourse.



## Twelfth Annual Meeting.

---

The twelfth annual meeting of the New England Society of Pennsylvania was held in Parlor C, Continental Hotel, on Tuesday evening, December 13, at eight o'clock.

The President, Hon. Charles Emory Smith, occupied the chair ; a quorum of members was present.

Minutes of the last annual meeting and a report of the proceedings of the Council were read and approved.

Mention was also made of the Reception on May 27, last, given by the Society to the President on his return home from service as U. S. Minister Plenipotentiary to Russia—a full report of which proceedings will be found on other pages.

The report of the Treasurer as it appears on another page was read, accepted and referred to the Finance Committee for audit.

The Secretary reported that at the meetings of the Council during the year the following named applicants were admitted to membership: Charles E. Howlett, Henry M. Hoyt, Jr., Arthur B. Lovejoy, M. E. Olmsted, William Patten, Hon. Henry M. Williams, Frank Battles, Rev. Joseph N. Blanchard, Nathaniel S. Keay, A. F. Thompson, James V. P. Turner and Joseph Wharton.

The Committee on Admission of Members reported the following names with a favorable recommendation and on



motion these applicants were unanimously elected members : Joseph A. Ball, George E. Bartol, Jacob T. Bennett, Arthur Colburn, Chas. H. Coxe, John A. Harding, J. Bayard Henry, Albert C. Hopkins, R. C. Horr, Henry T. Kent, Frank Percy Smith, Edw. P. Stacey, E. O. Thompson, Charles Chauncey, Chas. S. Crosman, Wm. A. Cushing, Alfred H. Edson, Wm. D. Kelley, Edwin Osborne, W. Brentwood Smith, Edw. D. Wadsworth and Frank M. Willard.

The resignation of Thomas D. Quincy was read and accepted.

The election of officers being in order, Mr. D. A. Waters moved a Committee of five be appointed to make nominations. Agreed to, and the Chair appointed D. A. Waters, E. H. Plummer, Joseph H. Seaver, Sabin W. Colton, Jr., and Eben F. Baker.

Pending a report from this Committee, an appeal was read from the Memorial Committee of the Boston Congregational Club, urging action by this Society on behalf of the Memorial to be erected at Delftshaven, Holland.

On motion of Mr. Perkins, the appeal was referred to the incoming Council, with power to act.

From the Committee on Entertainment Mr. Shortridge reported progress in the arrangements for the coming festival, which would be held at the Continental Hotel, on Forefather's Day, 22d inst., at 5.30 P. M. Approved.

The Committee on Nominations presented the following report: President, Hon. Charles Emory Smith; Vice-Presidents, John H. Converse, N. Parker Shortridge; Treasurer, Clarence H. Clark; Secretary, Joseph P. Mumford; Chaplain, Rev. Stephen W. Dana, D.D.; Physician, Charles P. Turner, M. D. Directors, Lemuel Coffin, Richard A. Lewis, Rev. H. L. Wayland, D.D., Harold Goodwin, Thomas E. Cornish, E. Burgess Warren, Eugene Delano, Edward P. Borden, W. D. Winsor, Luther S. Bent, P. P. Bowles, John Sparhawk, Jr.



The report was accepted and the Secretary was instructed to cast a ballot for the names reported, which was done, and the officers so nominated were declared duly elected.

Mr. Lewis offered the following:

*Resolved*, That the price of tickets for the annual banquet be fixed at five dollars each; that the limit of tickets for each member be fixed at three, and the Entertainment Committee be instructed to reduce the number to one each, if they find it necessary. Unanimously adopted.

Adjourned.







## Mortuary.

---

ALGERNON SYDNEY BIDDLE died on April 8, 1891. He was born October 11, 1847, in Philadelphia. He graduated from Yale in 1868, and studied for several years at the University of Berlin. He was admitted to the bar in 1872, and in 1874, he was chosen President of the Law Academy, of which he had already been the librarian and prothonotary, and was also Secretary of the Law Association of Philadelphia. For a number of years he was associate editor of the *Weekly Notes of Cases*, later associate editor of *The Law and Equity Reporter*, and then an editor of the *American Law Register*. In 1887, he was appointed Professor of Evidence and Practice and Pleading at Law in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and later Professor of Law of Torts, Evidence and Practice, and Secretary of the faculty.

Mr. Biddle was a manager of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, a member of the American Philosophical Society, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the Philadelphia Social Science Association, Franklin Institute, Archæological Society, Civil Service Reform Association, and of the Rittenhouse, University, Wistar, Contemporary and Legal Clubs.

BAXTER C. SWAN died on November 17th at his residence, 1702 Master Street, after a lingering illness, in the fifty-ninth year of his age. Mr. Swan was born in Barre, Mass., on March 30, 1834, and engaged in business in his native town in the manufacture of shaker hoods. He came to Philadelphia twenty-seven years ago and opened a store on Fourth Street, near Market, for the sale of these goods. Subsequently Mr. Swan formed a partnership with Henry A. Clark



for the manufacture of cottage furniture. The firm was located on Front Street, near Market, and afterwards moved to larger quarters on Letitia Street, where additional members were admitted to the firm, and the name changed to Swan, Clark & Co. Mr. Swan soon after withdrew from the firm, and in 1877 began the manufacture of church and parlor furniture upon his own account, first being located on Third Street, and then on Second Street, above Spruce, where his business was conducted at the time of his death.

Mr. Swan was an active member of Green Hill Presbyterian Church, having been an elder of the Church for several years past. When the recent enlargement of the edifice was undertaken, Mr. Swan worked conscientiously and industriously in its behalf, and it was largely due to his efforts that the enterprise was carried through so successfully. He was a man of domestic tastes, and, outside of church work, was not identified with any organizations except the New England Society, of which he had been a member since its formation. A widow, Mrs. Caroline Elizabeth Swan, and one son, George D. Swan, survive him.

H. STANLEY GOODWIN died on December 25th, at his home in South Bethlehem. He was present at the festival of the Society on the 22d and in good health, but his sudden demise was due to heart disease.

Mr. Goodwin had the most remarkable career of any of the Lehigh Valley Railroad men. He was born in Morris, Conn., in 1832, and had just passed his 60th year.

He was a railroad engineer before attaining his majority. He entered the service in 1852 as a rodman on the engineer corps of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. By rapid promotions he became chief assistant engineer of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, which place he occupied from June, 1853, until March, 1857. For a year after that he was the principal assistant engineer of the Honduras Inter-Oceanic Railway. From November, 1858, to June, 1860, he



was resident engineer of the Western Division of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway. During the early years of the war, from June, 1860, to April, 1863, he was Superintendent of the Catawissa Railroad; from April, 1863, to April, 1866, he was the Chief Engineer of the Northern Central Railway. He then moved to Bethlehem, and from April, 1866, to December, 1882, was Eastern Superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

He then was promoted to the General Superintendency of the Lehigh Valley System. President McLeod recognized his value as a railroad man, and appointed him General Eastern Superintendent of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad.

As a Mason, Mr. Goodman achieved the highest honors of that Order. In 1868 and 1869 Mr. Goodwin was an instructor in civil engineering at Lehigh University under Dr. Coppee's administration as President. He was a Trustee of Lehigh, St. Luke's Hospital and Bishopthorpe ever since these institutions were founded by Asa Packer. He was a vestryman of the Church of the Nativity for 25 years; a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania for nearly the same time, and delegate in almost every diocesan convention.

Mr. Goodwin lived in Bethlehem for 26 years, and was Burgess of South Bethlehem for eighteen consecutive terms.

Mr. Goodwin was married to a Harrisburg lady, nee Miss Elizabeth Boehle, whose first husband was a Mr. Hammond, brother of the famous Dr. Hammond, of Washington. She is also a sister of Mrs. R. A. Lamberton, wife of the President of Lehigh University. The widow, his stepson, William Hammond, of Harrisburg, and three children, Leonard and Misses Ruby and Helen, survive him.

THOMAS P. GALVIN died on April 8th, at his home, 41 West Walnut Lane, Germantown, in his 80th year, after an illness of less than a week. He was born in Portland, Maine, January 10, 1813. While a lad, Mr. Galvin was actively





engaged with his elder brother in the manufacture of lumber at Calais, Maine, from which place he removed to this city in 1850. He carried on the lumber business under the firm name of T. P. Galvin & Co., on Shackamaxon Street Wharf, until 1866, when he retired from business altogether and spent the remaining years of his life in the enjoyment of domestic and social relations and the constant, unostentatious performance of good works of many kinds. Mr. Galvin was a man of large mental capacity, keen acuteness and equal kindness of heart, and few men have better rounded out the years of a long life with those offices which make them useful to their fellow-men. He was an earnest member and liberal supporter of the Unitarian Society of Germantown.

JOSEPH S. ELWELL died on March 29th at his residence, No. 1933 Wallace Street, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

Mr. Elwell was born in Bath, Me., April 23, 1828, and is of American descent, his ancestors being traced back to the Pilgrims. He was educated in the schools of Brooklyn, N. Y. At the age of twelve years he was placed on a vessel, and he followed a seafaring life for twenty-six years. In 1866 Mr. Elwell abandoned the sea and became one of the firm of Darrah & Elwell, in which business he has ever since remained. He was a Director of the Sun Insurance Company and a member of the Masonic Order. Mr. Elwell never held public office, except that of Port Warden.

WILLIAM PATTEN, was born in Philadelphia, March 12, 1834, and died July 22, 1892, while visiting in Michigan. He was a son of John W. Patten, of Roxbury, Mass., and Elizabeth Allibone Patten, of this city. He was a man of warm and generous impulses, genial companionship, a faithful friend and good citizen.

ELISHA B. SHAPLEIGH, died on December 10th, at his residence, 658 North Eighth Street.

Of all the thousands who have left "Old Yale" since 1701, there was but one Shapleigh among the graduates, Elisha





B, who graduated in 1846, and came to Philadelphia where he took the degree of M. D., at the University of Pennsylvania in 1849, and has here remained in active practice for forty-three years. At his Alma Mater he knew Jonathan Knight, Nathan R. Smith, the Professors of Anatomy, Physiology and Surgery, in the Universities of Yale, Vermont and Maryland; and George McClellan, Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson and Pennsylvania Medical Colleges at Philadelphia.

Blessed with a good constitution, trained from childhood amid such families as the Packards and Chandlers, of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, with whom he was intimately allied by blood and education, Dr. Shapleigh was soon identified with all those associations which make New England so important a factor in our American life and national greatness.

Dr. Shapleigh did not wait long for recognition. The Directors of the Reading Railroad, needed an accomplished surgeon and Dr. Shapleigh was selected, and retained for many years. The city of Philadelphia required a man of rare gifts for a difficult position, and Dr. Shapleigh was appointed as Coroner's Physician, which position he held for ten years.

As a churchman, he supported the institutions of religion with zeal; as a citizen he maintained the law and order of society with fidelity; as a husband and father, he was very fond of his family, and as the best seal of his devotion to the New England Society of Pennsylvania, he served as physician the poor and needy with affectionate solicitude and without remuneration.

AZRO D. LAMSON died on November 23d. He was born in West Randolph, Vermont, November 13, 1820. On leaving school, he entered a country store in an adjoining town, where he soon became a partner. He went to Boston about 1846, engaging in the wholesale drug and East India business, while a member of the firm of Brown and Lamson, for about fifteen years. He then drifted into stock brokerage, until 1871, when he came to Philadelphia, and entered the firm of J. W. Gaskill & Sons, wholesale lumber dealers, with whom he remained until his death.



## Twelfth Annual Festival.

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The Twelfth Annual Festival was, as usual, celebrated at the Continental Hotel, on Thursday evening, December 22d. Two hundred and fifty members and guests were present.

The arrangement and decorations of the large dining-hall were specially elaborate and beautiful. Over the head of the presiding officer was a broad arch of holly and evergreen, studded with parti-colored electric lights and bearing the numerals in large white letters "1620." At either end of the hall were green vines from New England, bearing the words "Mayflower" and "Plymouth," while banks of flowers and holly with berries relieved the white cloth on the long tables. Garlands of cedar and Winter plants and creeping vines beautified the walls and the ceilings. An efficient orchestra hidden in potted greens enhanced the pleasure of the evening.

President CHARLES EMORY SMITH occupied the main chair and on his right sat Vice-President Morton, Chief Justice Paxson, Hon. John Wanamaker, A. A. McLeod, John H. Converse, vice-president of the society; Clarence H. Clark, treasurer of the society; Dr. George Dana Boardman, Dr. H. Clay Trumbull, Professor E. J. James and Joseph P. Mumford, secretary of the Society.

To the left of President Smith were Hon. Joseph H. Choate, Samuel Dickson, Esq., Mayor Stuart, Justice Green, N. Parker Shortridge, chairman committee-on-entertainment; Rev. Dr. Stephen W. Dana, chaplain; David W. Sellers, Esq., Rev. Dr. McIntosh, Dr. DeForrest Willard, Judge James Gay Gordon, Charles Hartshorne, Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, Justice Williams and H. Stanley Goodwin.





The menu of Providence River oysters, Duxbury clams, codfish kindred, Vermont patties, roast mutton from the Granite Hills, Rhode Island turkey, Boston baked beans, Connecticut quail and New England pudding and ice cream moulded in the shape of old Plymouth Rock was evidently heartily enjoyed, and then the presiding officer presented the intellectual bill of fare. He said :

#### PRESIDENT SMITH'S ADDRESS.

FELLOW PURITANS AND FELLOWS WHO ARE NOT PURITANS :

You all remember Patrick O'Flynn's report of the battle of Trafalgar. In the midst of the roar and crash and smoke he said that Lord Nelson ordered the firing to stop and cried out, "Is Patrick O'Flynn on deck?" "He is, my Lord," answered Patrick. "Then" said his Lordship, as Patrick reports him, "let the battle go on." (Laughter.)

After two years of absence your President is on deck, and now let the battle go on. (Applause.) It may not be flattering to personal pride, but the truth of history must record that the battle has been going on, and apparently just as well as if the President had been on deck all the time. There is one thing that is clearly better than a President who does not preside, and that is a vice-president who has no vice! And so, gentlemen, here's to the flawless, here's to the peerless vice-president Converse. (Applause.) I am greatly gratified to be able to give him a character from his last place. (Laughter.) If there be any ambitious gentleman here who desires to serve as a respectable figure-head and have another gentleman perform his duties much better than he could himself, I can recommend brother Converse without any mental reservation. In all this I do not desire to be guilty of any fulsome adulation; I desire only to be just, and I say nothing here to his face that I would not be entirely willing to say behind his back. (Laughter.)





You naturally demand my excuse for this prolonged absence from the post of duty. As I have thought of these festive occasions which have been missed I must confess that I have often wondered to myself why I was so far away, but the explanation has come. We are told "that God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform." He is kind and beneficent to all His creatures. He gives those who dwell under tropical skies the fashionable and décolleté costume of the Hottentot. He prepares those who must endure the rigors of the frigid zone by clothing them with the affluent calorific garments of the polar bear. And in this beneficent dispensation of nature I have come to appreciate the truth that a kindly Providence allowed me a preliminary season of Russia as a means of grace to give me a foretaste and preparation for the more than Russian severity of the polar cold wave that struck some of us on the 8th of November. (Applause and laughter.)

But, gentleman, I call you to witness that I, your President, illustrated the proverbial Yankee perspicacity of retiring in time, instead of waiting to be politely invited to get out. In the Scriptural story of Absalom, it is related that after wandering about for two or three years, and still trying to carry on things with a rather high hand, he was caught by his long flowing hair in the branches of an overhanging tree, and the story adds that his mule went out from under him! (Laughter.) Rather than incur such a risk, I took time by the forelock and got off from the mule while it was still under my control. (Laughter.) If anybody was to get left, I preferred that it should be the mule and not the rider. Oh, if you will permit me to change the figure and to borrow the words of an aspiring young statesman who desired to pay a tribute to the omnipotence of the people, and at the same time to show his great classic learning; "Fellow citizens," said he, "The power of the people is mighty and resistless; the voice of the people is the voice of God; or to put it into classic phrase, *Vox populi vox romana.*" (Laughter.)



I am entirely frank to confess that I was not willing to make my exit by that convulsive process. I am willing to be a Jonah to a reasonable extent, but when it becomes a question of following Jonah too far in his career, with its external and internal convolutions, my feeling is something like that of the sorrowing widow who was enjoined by her expiring husband to place upon his tombstone this motto, "Prepare to follow me." The devoted spouse obeyed the dying command of her liege lord but with thoughtful consideration for herself, and with a remembrance of the fact that his past life had been somewhat dubious, and that his place of future abode might be somewhat uncertain, she added a supplement in these words, expressive of her own practical character :

"To follow you I'm not content,  
Until I know which way you went." (Laughter.)

I ought not to leave this chapter of personal experience without a single word for the especial comfort of my esteemed friend, Mr. Sellers, and other accomplished gentlemen about this table who are looking for high diplomatic appointments from the incoming Administration. (Laughter.) The old definition of an ambassador was "A man sent abroad to lie for his country." It may relieve the consciences, even though somewhat elastic, of my friends if I tell them from personal experience that this is a misreading, and that the correct rendering is "An ambassador is not a man sent abroad to lie for his country, but a man sent to lie abroad for his country." (Laughter.) There is, as you see, a very broad difference, a difference which brings the sweet solace of perfect rectitude to the patriot of lofty principle, who sacrifices himself by consenting to go to Europe if the Government will pay enough at least for his house rent.

But, gentlemen, it is better to be at home. If you will permit me to amend the words of the poet,

"More true joy returned Marcellus feels  
Than exiled minister with Senate at his heels."





And as for diplomacy, if that is what you want, you can get the largest possible assortment of diplomacy of the broadest kind if you will only accompany your diplomats, Brothers Shortridge, Lewis and Cornish on their annual mission to Washington to gather the speakers in. (Laughter.) Ordinarily Congress and the departments stop all their work in order that the members may come to the New England dinner. That is the chief function of the Government at this season of the year. (Laughter.) But this year was somewhat exceptional; there were peculiar circumstances; it was just a little too late for the Republicans and a little too early for the Democrats. (Laughter.) The Republicans were afraid and the Democrats "das'nt." The Republicans, for obvious reasons of decorum and because it is more important now to cultivate sacred than profane history (laughter) can not say what they think; the Democrats, on the other hand, have been studying the voluminous speeches of brother Cleveland assiduously, but in vain to find out what they could think of to say. (Laughter.) The Republicans had tasted the fruit, and like the boy who bit into the persimmon, they did not know whether they were whistling or crying. (Laughter.) The Democrats tasted also, but each man thought it was a pudding, but that the proper place for the pudding was later in the feast. And so this year we have an exceptional season of unwonted taciturnity, when, after all the vociferous tumult of a presidential campaign, "silence like a poultice comes to heal the blows of sound!"

But the true diplomat is equal to any emergency and your diplomats arose to the occasion. They found in Washington one man who had not been on either ticket and who could hold high his head in serene composure, sure of his undiminished place in the esteem of the American people. He was the Vice-President of the United States. (Applause and cheers.) And when your diplomats, with the aid of the envoy extraordinary which Philadelphia keeps always at Washington, always faithfully watching and protecting Phila-



delphia's interests and serving her in every possible way—I mean the Post Master General, (applause)—when with his aid they secured the consent of the Vice-President, Mr. Shortridge was so happy that he even consented to come home by the Baltimore and Ohio (laughter)—especially as he was anxious to get home on time. (Laughter.) He was as liberal minded as Daniel Webster was on one occasion when, at about this stage of the dinner, the burdens of the national debt being under consideration, he said, “Why, if there is any trouble about the national debt I will pay it off myself.” (Laughter.) “But,” said Mr. Shortridge, “don’t tell President Roberts. He is a very good president; he gets along very well, especially with the help of the directors; but it is his misfortune that he was not born in New England and he may not appreciate my Yankee anxiety to get home on time.” (Laughter.)

Indulge me, my friends, in a single word in a little more serious vein. Two years ago, almost on the anniversary of this day there was held a very unusual and remarkable public meeting in the little American chapel at St. Petersburg. The Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs was present as the immediate representative of the Czar, and other high dignitaries of the empire were there. The presiding officer, from the nature of the occasion, was the American Minister. Among others who spoke was the British Ambassador, and in the course of his address he referred to the sailing of the “Mayflower” as one of the greatest events in history since the dawn of the Christian era. In the remarks following this address made by the presiding officer he alluded to this reference, recognizing it as made with a qualification, when the Ambassador warming with his own enthusiasm sang out from his seat, in his bluff hearty English way, “Not one of the greatest events, but the greatest event since the dawn of the Christian religion.” That seemed, gentlemen, an exaggerated statement, but it is not for the descendants of the “Mayflower,” on this Anniversary of the landing at Plymouth Rock, to challenge





the declaration of the British Ambassador. And, indeed, since the foundation of the Christian religion what event has been greater or more momentous than the establishment and expansion of civil and religious liberty? What is the art of printing, if there be not the truth to propagate? What is the discovery of America, if it be not the home of freedom? What is the flaming revolt of the Augustine monk if the broken shackles are simply to be exchanged for the fetters of another master upon the individual conscience.

The compact made in the cabin of the "Mayflower" was the great charter of human liberty. The Pilgrim Fathers planted on their rock-bound coast and nurtured on their rugged soil the noble principles which, first seeking the shield and the shadow of the wilderness, came to dominate the triumphant civilization of a continent. Nay more, they sounded the tocsin which, like the later shot of the embattled farmers at Lexington, was heard round the world. The Anglo Saxon tongue was spoken then by only seven millions; it is to-day spoken by nearly one hundred and twenty millions. It is the mastering and conquering race of the world, for it has been said that an army of principles can enter where an army of men cannot penetrate. And what is its quickening principle? What is it but the sacred fire of liberty? And who kindled and sustained this fire? In answer I will give you the authority not merely of the British Ambassador but of two ambassadors, not of the diplomacy of the day, but of the history of all time. Says the British historian Hallam, "The stern and unbending Puritans were the depositories of the sacred fire of liberty." Says the British historian Hume, "So absolute was the authority of the crown that the precious spark of liberty had been kindled and was preserved by the Puritans alone, and it was to this sect that the English owe the whole freedom of their Constitution." It is not my province to elaborate this thought or to express the sentiment of the day. There are others here who can do this far more fitly and eloquently than I can hope to do; but with this utterance of the British



Ambassador that has been ringing in my ears for two years and which comes back to me with special force on this day which is almost the anniversary of his memorable words, I should have been false to the feeling of pride in my heart as a son of New England if I had not seized this first public and appropriate occasion, to recognize what was said so significantly and so impressively within my hearing far beyond the seas.

Gentlemen, one further word before I bring you to the real feast of the evening. We meet to-night under a shadow which falls upon us as upon all the American people. We watch with profound solicitude and with the tenderness of personal affection the clouds that seem to gather around the setting of the brilliant sun that has for so long a period been the central orb in the firmament of American statesmanship and public life. We and our fathers came from New England to Pennsylvania; he took the reverse course and went from Pennsylvania to New England; but he typifies and embodies all that is best in the spirit of both. Above all he is a true American, always instinct with love for American principles; with every fibre of his nature and every pulsation of his heart thoroughly American, and holding as his highest glory the ability to win from all the world greater respect for the American name and the American flag. If he could speak to us to-night he would charge us to go on with our celebration of the ideas to which he has been so devoted, but we cannot go on without remembering him; and gentlemen I am sure you will heartily respond when I call upon you all to rise and join me in drinking to the health and to the recovery of the best beloved American of his time, James G. Blaine, of Pennsylvania and New England. (Cheers amid which the assemblage rose to its feet and drank to his health.)





"OUR COUNTRY."

THE PRESIDING OFFICER said :

And now gentlemen I bring you to the real feast of the evening. I have told you of the joys of brother Shortridge in Washington. I am sure you all feel the same joy here and as I offer you the sentiment "Our Country" you will recognize that no man could more fitly respond to that sentiment, no man would be heard by you with more respect and more affection than he who won distinction as a member of the House of Representatives, who served with great ability as Minister of his country to France, and who for the last four years has adorned, as he has adorned all the positions of his life, the great office of Vice-President of the United States. (Applause.)

VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND  
SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA :

I am here simply to respond to the courtesy of your invitation to be present on this interesting occasion. My first ancestor did not arrive in the "Mayflower," but did arrive in the ship "Anne," in 1623, and landed at Plymouth, where his descendants are living at the present day, not in Plymouth itself but in the county of Plymouth, at Middleboro, Massachusetts. I am not here to make any special plea for the Pilgrim Fathers, but I find myself contented and happy at this hospitable board, in this stately city, so renowned for philanthropic effort, so rich in recollections of the Fathers of the Republic.

It is good to be here to commemorate the trials and virtues of the founders of New England among the descendants of the disciples of William Penn, and to recall the





similarity of their fortitude, their merits and their achievements. As a son of New England I bring greeting from Plymouth Rock, the foundation, to the Keystone of the Arch.

I am not here to tell the story of the Pilgrim Fathers. In the words of the greatest of New England's sons, "The world knows it by heart." Nor am I here to defend the pilgrims. Who in this day challenges the lofty character and heroic deeds of the founders of Pennsylvania? The virtues and achievements of both are past beyond the field of contention and are a part of the undisputed glories of our common country.

The first Continental Congress, which adopted the celebrated "Declaration of Rights" in this City of Philadelphia, received their emphatic affirmance from Lexington and Bunker Hill, and when our thoughts dwell upon the patriotic career of John Adams they are, by the agency of association, confronted by the splendid figure of Benjamin Franklin.

We see the fiery furnace that moulded the resolute energy, the sublime faith, and our eyes are moistened at the recollection of their hardships, while we admit that they were salutary afflictions, which assisted so largely in the formation of a character destined to make broad and deep the foundation of State.

We are proud to associate ourselves with these commemorations as they are now associated with the builders of states. While this day is not established as a national festival, it is the birthday of the six republics constituting all New England and these are only part of the palms that will be awarded to the heroism of the Pilgrims. They brought to a new world the light of truth and freedom and it was a rock on which they first landed—not a beach of yielding sand, but a rock on which they first placed their feet, and wherever they planted their standard of civil and religious liberty that the nations of the earth might henceforth be lifted up, a rock that, under the blessing of God, seems destined to stand fast throughout the ages.



We listen willingly and affectionately to-night, and at every recurrence of Forefathers' day, to the story of self-denial, of suffering and romance, of struggle and victory which delight and instruct mankind, and that story cannot be made more thrilling than by its simple recital. We recognize how they were prepared by special training for the great work before them. The inspiration of the Pilgrim Fathers came from their high perception of the two greatest ideas vouchsafed to men or angels, and to them must be committed with unhesitating faith the salvation of our country and the race, the eternal ideas of God and liberty. (Cheers.)

"THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA."

PRESIDENT SMITH said :

Gentlemen, you will observe that the next two names upon the programme are very similar. You will observe before I finish that there is a further resemblance between the individuals. One of them belongs to the profession and has perhaps been troubled with the disease which the good old lady, who had sometimes heard neuralgia pronounced nurology, had in mind when on hearing of his illness, she said she believed he had had an attack of theology which struck to the heart.

We were expecting to-night the Reverend Dr. Paxton to respond to the toast, "The day we Celebrate." I saw him myself in New York a week ago or a little over, and he evinced enthusiasm in the thought of coming to meet the New England Society of Philadelphia, and this afternoon we were startled and surprised to receive the following dispatch :

"J. B. MUMFORD, *Secretary*,

Dr. Paxton is ill in bed and cannot speak to-night, very much to his regret.

MRS. M. L. PAXTON."



It is a loss which I am sure we very greatly regret and which we shall hope to repair on some future occasion.

The other Paxson belongs to a different profession. He is one of those for whom we have very much the same reverence which the elder Weller had for Solomon Pell, whom he described "As a limb o' the law as has got brains like the frogs dispersed all over his body and reachin' to the very tips of his fingers." (Laughter.) I said that before I finished you would discover there was more than a resemblance of names between these two gentlemen, and I am bound in all frankness to tell you that last night I received a note from Judge Paxson stating that he was in a condition which would prevent him from speaking and insisting that his name must be taken from the programme. Well, it happened that the programme was already in process of being printed and it was impossible to take it off; otherwise I assure you it would have been taken off, because I have learned to have profound respect for the wishes and the opinions of the Chief Justice. I have been before him (laughter) and it is not at all improbable that I may be before him again (laughter) and if there is any wish which he desires to have carried out, I am the person who will carry it out. But his name is on the programme to speak for "The State of Pennsylvania" and I am going to take the liberty, since he is here, of asking him to make his excuses for himself. (Applause.)

#### CHIEF JUSTICE PAXSON'S ADDRESS.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY:

I don't think I ever heard anything cleverer than that. I desire to be excused from speaking to-night for the reason that I have had a bad cold, I have not been well and am not well to-night, and nothing but this dinner would have brought me out, and the desire of hearing a number of eminent







gentlemen who are suffering from suppressed eloquence. (Laughter.)

I remember reading in Poor Richard's Almanac the maxim, "It is hard for an empty sack to stand upright," and that is my condition to-night—absolutely empty. As there seems to be no one else to respond to the sentiment I will say a few words, and a very few. I believe it is the perfection of after-dinner speaking to make no reference to the subject on which you are called upon to speak, and I don't see any way what the State of Pennsylvania has got to do with a New England dinner. (Laughter.) If I were to say anything about the State of Pennsylvania it would be merely to give you a short history of the State. I think I can do it in six lines. The history of snakes in Ireland is given in one line: "There are no snakes in Ireland." The history of Pennsylvania may be compressed within about six lines: It is celebrated for its iron and coal and its railroads. It was founded by one William Penn who was for several years proprietary and Governor. At present, as I understand it, the Proprietaries and governors of Pennsylvania are J. Donald Cameron and Matthew Stanley Quay. (Laughter and applause.) If I were to write a volume I could not say any more than that.

Now we may see the impression which the different portions of our country received, the different conditions and circumstances under which they were settled. Pennsylvania was settled by the Society of Friends and when they landed here they agreed to be governed by the laws of God. When the Puritans landed at Plymouth Rock they agreed to be governed by the laws of God until they had time to make better. (Laughter and applause.) The battle of Marston Moor had a great influence upon the settlement of this country. The Cavaliers went down before the Roundheads and the Cavaliers settled in the State of Virginia and further south. They were a lazy lot. They never performed a day's work or earned a day's wages and necessarily they were obliged to import slaves to do their work for them. After the restora-



tion the Puritans found it convenient to leave their country and they settled in New England, and the first they did was to build a school house and a church ; and thus upon this continent were planted those two antagonistic principles of human liberty and human slavery which were destined side by side to live for a while until they closed in a death struggle upon the banks of the Potomac.

I am not making a speech to-night, gentlemen ; I am only indulging in some random remarks which you will hear. There is one thing I want to say about New England, and that is to refer to the intense love of liberty of its people. Whether it is owing to their hills, to the sterile character of their soil, I do not know. I am told that liberty flourishes best in mountainous countries and in cold countries. Be that as it may, the love of liberty which has always been found in New England is a part of our history. It is not necessary to go back to the days of Lexington and Concord, to the ride of Paul Revere who lighted up that New England country as the Highland messenger did with the fiery cross ; it is not necessary even to refer to our late—I was going to say rebellion, but I do not know who is here, or who is who, and I will say our late unpleasantness (laughter) ; but no portion of the country during those four anxious years displayed more devotion to the flag than did New England, and let me tell you, gentlemen, that if it should ever please Almighty God in his mysterious providence to overthrow Constitutional liberty upon this continent, I believe that it will take its last stand, it will make its last struggle, it will fight its last battle among the Blue Hills of New England. (Applause.)

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## " THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA."

PRESIDENT SMITH said :

I am sure you will all agree with me that the Chair was entirely right in giving the Chief Justice the opportunity of making his own excuse, and if what we have heard be what he calls remarks, then we shall hope for further remarks on some future occasions. We will get it down as remarks and be sure of a good speech. Besides, it shall not be said of this dinner, as it has been said of some others recently, that gentlemen went there expecting to make a speech without getting the opportunity. (Laughter.)

The next toast is " The City of Philadelphia," and it will be responded to, and fitly responded to, by the gentlemen who became the nominee of his party because of his irresistible popularity, and who remains the people's Mayor by his faithful, earnest and manly discharge of all his duties in that office. I have the pleasure of presenting his Honor, the Mayor. (Applause.)

## MAYOR STUART'S ADDRESS.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND MEMBERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY :

Yesterday I received a note from your distinguished President saying that I had accepted an invitation to be present to-night and he wanted me to reply to the toast of the City of Philadelphia. Any person whose training has not been in that line knows exactly what that means. It means your dinner is spoiled, the pleasure of the evening spoiled, and recalls the old Scotch preacher who, after he had talked for about three hours, was waited upon by one of his congregation who said that he must have felt very weary after such a long discourse. He replied, " Mon dear, just think of the







Meade, and we have always invariably stood together because we both believed in the protection of the principles of the American Government. (Applause.)

I agree with the Chief Justice, and he seemed to recite the history of Philadelphia in a short measure, and I might say, one syllable style; he gave it all in a very few words. But there is one thing that deserves to be said respecting Philadelphia, there never has been a time when it came to a question of charity, when it came to a question of helping our fellow men, that we have not been almost in the very front rank. And to-night I wish just to refer to one thing. As the Chief Justice has said, in replying to a toast it is usual never to speak to the toast assigned; and to-night I want to speak of one of the greatest charities that have distinguished Philadelphia, and one of the most benevolent things I think that has taken place in the century, with which two members of this Association were very closely identified. I thought of it sitting in my chair to-night, and that was in the great uprising of the people in the early part of this year in relation to the suffering humanity of a nation six thousand miles away from them—the work known as the Russian Famine Relief. In that work the Vice-President of this Association was one of the most distinguished and one of the most energetic workers. He is the man who made all the arrangements for shipping all the breadstuffs to that great country, and on the other side was the American Minister, the President of this Association, who distributed that amount, representing \$150,000 from this City alone to the suffering people of the great Russian Empire. This is a further illustration that in all good works Philadelphia and New England have always been closely identified. (Applause.) Now, gentlemen, I propose to stop to allow my friend Lewis and the President of this Association to call upon the distinguished gentlemen whom they informed me were expected to make the speeches. (Applause.)



## PRESENTATION.

PRESIDENT SMITH SAID :

This Society is sadly deficient in gavels. There have been only two or three presented within the last two or three years, and as it is impossible for the Chair to preserve order with only that limited number it has been found desirable to secure an addition to the stock, especially as the wood of the "Mayflower" is not altogether exhausted. Gavels, too, require gavel blocks. A gavel block will now be presented to the Society by Mr. John Sparhawk, Jr. (Applause.)

MR. JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.'S ADDRESS.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY.

There has been accorded to me the honor of presenting to you this gavel block. It is of Pennsylvania blue marble in a setting of woods gathered from the six New England States, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. It is a gift to this Society from Mr. Thomas E. Cornish, one of the directors.

I will not attempt, in the short time permitted to me to speak, to rehearse the trouble, the labor, and the pains to which Mr. Cornish has been subjected in gathering together what he regarded as the suitable materials for this offering. At the first, the task seemed impossible, and from the lack of co-operation and interest manifested in his laudable effort, it seemed for a time as if it must fail; but he was not to be daunted, and in the words of that ancient song chorused by his ancestors in the olden time, he cried,

"And shall Trelawny die?

And must Trelawny die?

Then forty thousand *Cornish* men will know the reason why."



And so he labored on, being willing to spend and be spent in the service. Later on he found to his surprise that a number of gentlemen of the Society, (some of whom are here present, and whose faces I see gathered around me to-night) were even willing to contribute for insertion and rather preferred so to do, pieces of their family trees, being prouder even of their genealogies than of their native States. But when he ascertained that however eminent and proficient some of these were in the higher branches of these family trees of knowledge, yet that in some remote age one or all of their ancestors had been glad to swing from those branches by their tails, he rejected these offers as bordering too closely on the lines of the Darwinian theory, and in the language of Mr. D'Israeli declared for "the angels as against the apes." (Laughter.) But after all his tribulations, his work was finally completed and he rested from his labors.

And so, gentlemen, we are here to-night with this simple block and with these simple woods. We come not with the olive or the palm, the cyprus or the aspen or the sacred Crusader cedars of old. We come here with the plain and homely woods of our own eternal hills, gathered from trees which have sprung and towered amid "the sighings of illimitable forests and by the waves of unfathomable seas." These have been welded and girded around this block of Pennsylvania marble and form "a handful of corn on the mountains, the fruit whereof shall shake like Lebanon."

I will not attempt to describe how they are held and bound and fitted one to another. Far be it from me to go into their manner of holding. Under the old English Tenure Act, (if I may be pardoned the reference in the presence of the Chief Justice), there was an ancient manner of holding known as gavel kind. I will not pretend to further brush the dust from our memories of Blackstone, except to suggest that the holding of these woods is such that they take the gavel by *descent* while the woods themselves are held by *purchase*.







It may be that some one will say that this is unusual company for Pennsylvania to be in, surrounded and engirdled by the six New England States. Usually Pennsylvania is seen, like the Statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island, with only as some one has said, a Jersey to her back. (Laughter.) But I will not further discuss the setting. It is attended with peril to disturb the setting of a diamond or of a hen. (Laughter.) Sufficient perhaps to say that no more admirable arrangement of blocks has been gathered in one place, since our fathers in the City Council laid their heads together to give Philadelphia a wooden pavement. (Laughter.)

I have been requested to refer in detail to the various woods which adorn and make up this gavel block. The first is the pine of Maine. "This is the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks," sings Longfellow. It is the gift of Captain J. W. Shackford, who received it from the Hon. Alden Bradford of the Pine Tree State. It is from the town of Eastport and was cut in 1790 from the corner post of the Old Holmes House, situate on Holmes Hill, in what was known as "Prince Regent Redoubts," a name given to the place by the British Red Coats when they fortified and occupied Moose Island, before the town was known by the name of Eastport. I have personally pleasant recollections of Eastport and of a visit there twelve years ago. What specially impressed me with its greatness was its mackerel factories. I was freely and frankly shown through one and noted with wonder and amaze all the little mackerel being packed in tin boxes, which after being duly sealed I saw carefully labeled "Perroux Freres Finisterre," preparatory to being shipped to France as sardines. In like manner the large mackerel were being packed into larger tins and then sent forth to depredate upon an unsuspecting American public under the buccaneer label "Brook trout." (Laughter.) It is from these pines of Maine that they get the liberty poles that reach up and lean against the stars. It is from pines such as these that the masts of the world are made. In the fierce gusts and gales of the



outer seas, they bend with the blast, and wrapping their tattered sails about them, bowing, but not breaking, fight their way inch by inch in the teeth of terrible storms, until crowned and crested with the spray wreaths of the sea, they come within sight of home. Of such as these, the silver tongue of Whittier sang—

“ By gray sea fog, by icy drift,  
From peril and from pain,  
The home-bound fisher greets thy lights,  
O hundred harbored Maine.”

In the marvelous word painting of the great revelation, which tells of the land to which I trust all the true sons of New England are journeying, we are told that “there shall be no more sea.” Perhaps through the tree of life, the winds of heaven in substitution may play, even as now in the tossing plumes of our beloved pines play the winds of earth, waking there as here “on hills like these the sound of seas on far off beaches breaking.”

And so passing on to the spruce, we have a beautiful piece of this wood, the gift of Mr. N. Parker Shortridge. It comes from his State of New Hampshire, the State that has furnished from her granite hills, more great men for the nation to the square inch than any other State in the land. Mr. Shortridge has already been referred to at great length to-night, so I will not trespass upon his limitless patience. I might say that Shakespeare has set the seal of his approval on that coin current of alleged American slang in which we exhort one another to spruce up. (Laughter.) But as he makes no reference to spruce gum, which, like its praise, is in everybody's mouth in New Hampshire (laughter), nor refers to that comparatively harmless Puritan beverage, Spruce beer, he evidently did not possess the universal knowledge usually accredited to him.

But passing from spruce and pine by the ordinary Spruce and Pine street sleeper (laughter) or by the ordinary slow



stages of Traction transfer, we journey north of Market Street, the Rubicon of Philadelphia, and reach at last Cherry.

Here we have a gift from our friend Mr. Richard A. Lewis, and it comes from Rhode Island. Mr. Lewis is emphatically a man who can *buy his own cherries*. Mr. Cornish has said to me that this is the only cherry tree, as he understands it, that was spared by the late Mr. George Washington (laughter) and that it is eminently fitting that it should be contributed by Mr. Lewis who never told a lie. At least, Mr. Cornish adds with a mental reservation, he was never caught at a lie, and if any know cause to the contrary, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace. But be that as it may, we will leave Mr. Cornish and Mr. Lewis to settle this friendly bout between themselves. When I recall as an old resident of Philadelphia, the corner of Ninth and Chestnut where we meet this evening, and the character of the night-hawks that used to run that nefarious cab system reaching on Ninth Street from Chestnut to Market, I do not wonder that the Father of his country, in the language of an ancient jest, took a hack at the cherry tree (laughter) and not at Ninth and Chestnut, where we meet to-night.

This cherry has some historical association connected with it. It is from the stump or root of a very old tree which formerly stood at Pawtucket, near the shore of Narragansett Bay. It is said to be part of the identical tree to which was fastened the boat that brought the wounded Lieut. Dudington ashore after his armed British schooner, the "Gaspee," had been set afire and blown up by a party of men from Providence in June, 1772, nearly four years before the Revolution. Among those famous men was the great-grandfather of Mr. Lewis, Mr. Barnard Eddy, after whom Eddy's Point was named and also Eddy Street, in Providence. And all the rest of the acts of Mr. Eddy and all that he did, are they not written in Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution, Vol. I., page 628. (Laughter.)







Now we pass to the elm of Massachusetts, which is a gift from Mr. Cornish himself. It is here with the burden of a great historical association. It is a part of the old Liberty tree which stood on Boston Common, (that is if I can call anything in Boston "common or unclean" after the lesson we have learned from St. Peter's descending sheet). This tree had its vicissitudes and its history. It was under this tree that the famous Boston tea party convened and the men who threw the chests into the harbor, met there to discuss and arrange the undertaking. It was gaily decorated with lanterns and flags the night that the English Parliament passed Pitts' famous measure of Repeal. It was from the limbs of the tree that the exclusive and conservative Bostonians were wont to suspend the effigies of their obnoxious officials—an idea to be commended to the still more conservative Philadelphians, who might from time to time in pious imitation, suspend in effigy the unworthy successors of those to whom the late Mr. Franklin referred when he said "Let us all hang together gentlemen or we shall all hang separately." I regret that there are no more such trees. "O! Liberty! Liberty! what crimes are committed in thy name," that we should have no more liberty trees, and that the stately elm of the Boston Common is now the slippery elm which our sons chew at school. (Laughter.)

Next we have an exquisite piece of maple from Vermont, the gift of Mr. John H. Converse, to whom our President has already referred so warmly and in whose sentiments we so earnestly concur. I am informed that it is not the sugar maple, so I may not endeavor to detect the particles of sand which in this *fin de siècle* age are blended with the sugar trust of the maple. It is the bird's-eye maple and it is undoubtedly from such trees as these, that with far-seeing vision and wise keen foresight, our friend Mr. Converse took that bird's-eye view which revealed to him one day, like Macbeth, that *Burnham* wood should "come to Dunsiname." (Laughter.)



Lastly we have the oak from Connecticut, and here we have something almost as precious as the eighteen inches in Westminster Abbey which rare Ben. Jonson craved. It is a piece of the famous Charter Oak of Hartford and has been contributed by Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, the beloved Chaplain of the tenth Connecticut and now the Chaplain-in-chief of the Loyal Legion. This oak is itself like the very name of Trumbull, Connecticut real estate. It was the Chaplain's famous relative, Jonathan Trumbull, the friend of Washington, who gave to Uncle Sam another name, that of "Brother Jonathan," a name now well known like the Chaplain's in two hemispheres. It has a memorable history connected with it, a tale of darkness and of light. Connecticut had cause to boast of her charter, which was not after the Bullitt Bill, but went far back to the hand and days of Charles the II. Connecticut did not see fit at the demand of the British government, having herself no English Governor and accepting none, to surrender up the precious scroll, and when the demand for its return was peremptorily insisted upon in her historic halls, the lights went out and the people went out and the charter went out, and all disappeared together from the scene. We are told of hearts of English oak but there stood hard by that night an American oak, whose heart was hollow, and in that hollow heart there lurked neither Druid nor dryad. In it was dropped the charter of her liberties. The people had read their Bibles to some effect in those days in the great State of Connecticut. They had learned that when Jacob went up to Bethel he hid beneath the oaks of Shechem the strange gods and the earrings of his household. It was under the oak that Joshua preached and set up stones in memory. It was under the oak that Israel's deliverer from Midian learned from the angel of the sword of the Lord and of Gideon. It was in the branches of the oak that Absalom, to whom our President has eloquently referred, was caught and his mule kept thoughtlessly right on without him, leaving him hanging like Mahomet's coffin, between heaven and earth. It was under





the oak (and not the cherry tree) that the man of God stood when the old prophet lied to him, and later the lion ate the prophet and left the other ass untouched. It was under the oaks of Jabesh that Saul and his sons were buried. And so in memory of these, the people of Connecticut laid away their Charter and it was preserved. I believe they lived under it down to the year of our Lord 1821, and would be living under it still, like an umbrella, but for circumstances too complicated to refer to here.

But there is something else in connection with this oak which is not drawn or quartered. It is its setting of red birch. We understand when we pause to contemplate this birch of Connecticut why it is that she has achieved such marvellous educational development. It is from the due and proper application of this birch at right times and seasons, and in right places, that the secret of the intellectual supremacy of the schools of Connecticut is explained from the basis of Yale up or down.

And now last but not least, having enumerated these various woods that gird about this block of Pennsylvania marble, let me speak of the marble itself. We have here no fine filmed shaft from the quarries of Carrara, nor block of Parian. Neither have we a slab from the Elgin marbles out of which the hand of Phidias struck the Parthenon. We have only our own familiar Pennsylvania blue marble, veined as you see it, and properly dressed, although not after the latest fashion plates of *Harper's Bazaar*. Most of us remember it as the building stone of which the old Post Office at Fifth & Chestnut Streets was constructed, and it frames to day the chapel at Girard College. It is *not* the marble in which Michael Angelo saw the sleeping statue. The marble was like the great white house of our municipality at Broad & Market Streets, but the only statue that any one ever saw sleeping in that marble was the *statu quo* (Laughter) and as we gaze to-day on that lordly pile whose height rises like an exhalation to heaven, we realize the reverence and adoration of the Siam-





ese Embassy, who when in Philadelphia, prostrated themselves before it, and when asked why they thus did obeisance, made intelligent answer "We have learned in our country to worship a white elephant whenever we see one." (Laughter.)

Many years ago I stood beneath a foreign sky before a headsman's block. Although the centuries had passed over it and had carved and written their wrinkles on it, and although the swift blows of many keen edged axes had gashed and riven and furrowed its scarred old wooden face, it was welded together so imperishably that it still endured. It had stood dead and silent amid the music of toppling thrones and falling crowns. The anvil had outworn the hammer. The blades that had beat upon it had vanished. The heads, lordly and lowly, that had rolled from its smooth and silent grooves had gone down "the path which no fowl knoweth and which the vulture's eye hath not seen."

"Their bones are dust,  
Their good swords rust,  
Their souls are with the Saints we trust."

But the headsman's block lived on. I thought then as I looked on that block and realized what had smitten upon it, even as I think now when I look at this block here. These blows that beat upon it are struck for order and for law. And as through the centuries that block had come down and been treasured over there beyond the seas, and men had looked up to and revered it, even so if we but read between the lines of this block of Pennsylvania marble girdled with these New England woods, we can see something to reverence here. The deathsman who knows neither balk nor defeat, the great headsman whose motto is "Heads, I win" has struck his blows on the rock of Pennsylvania before this, and Pennsylvania has stood, because she was girded about by New England's sons. When mad Anthony Wayne, the most intrepid soldier Pennsylvania produced in the Revolution, went forth to fight, he took with him four hundred men, not



from Ward McAllister's bailiwick, but from Connecticut. Sullivan, of New Hampshire, held the right wing in the battle of Brandywine on Pennsylvania soil. Greene, of Rhode Island, Knox, of Massachusetts and McDougall, of Connecticut, stood shoulder to shoulder with Washington at Germantown and in the retreat to Valley Forge. And six regiments of Connecticut infantry (the 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th, 7th and 8th) followed them to endure cold and poverty and want for Pennsylvania's sake. Thus have the sons of New England gathered about the rock of Pennsylvania when the blows of the deathsman's beat upon her and furrowed her soil with graves.

And when a hundred years later a fiercer blow was struck and rebounded from Pennsylvania rock; when the death sweep of Longstreet's corps swept up Cemetery Hill; when the surge of battle rolled round Little Round Top and Culp's Hill; when the flower of the Southern Confederacy beat upon the rock of Gettysburg, and the bloody spray of battle was dashed up to the very door-posts and lintels of our Philadelphia homes, we realize that not all the heroism of Pennsylvania's splendid sons, of Meade and Reynolds and Hancock and Gregg, could have saved the rock of Pennsylvania, had it not been that Howard and Chamberlain and Caldwell and Ames of Maine stood behind it, that Cross of New Hampshire fell commanding his brigade, that Stannard and our own Baldy Smith of Vermont were there, and Devens and Revere and Mudge and Kelly and Bigelow of Massachusetts, and Greene of Rhode Island, and Sedgwick and Wright and Tyler and Benham of Connecticut. Maine had six regiments of infantry, one of cavalry and two batteries in that fight, New Hampshire two regiments of infantry, and a battery, Vermont two regiments of infantry, and one of cavalry, Rhode Island one of infantry, one of cavalry and a battery, Connecticut five regiments of infantry, while the honor roll of Massachusetts alone shows sixteen regiments of infantry, (1st, 2d, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 15th, 16th, 19th, 20th, 22d, 28th, 32d, 33d, and 37th), one of cavalry (the 1st), and four light batteries (1st, 3d,



5th and 9th). And so with every State of New England fighting at Pennsylvania's back, with her sons rounding and engirdling and crowding about her, even as her woods gather around her stone to-day, she rolled back the death-tide of the Rebellion at the moment when it reached its proudest high-water mark, and sent it down to endless defeat.

And so I realize to-day that if ever a need in this country should wake and cry once more, if ever in this land of our love we should see far down the horizon, the red lights of danger beacon and beckon; if ever the bugle of this nation calls "boots and saddles" again for her defence, the swords that will first leap from their scabbards will be those of the sons of Pennsylvania, and the sons of New England, even as they have done in the wars that have rolled forth their reverberations and died down in the echoes of the past. But we live to-day in the present. Why "wheel the dead into line" to-night? Why name those of her sons who were mighty of earth, whose names are written in letters of living light in "the handwriting on the walls of the world?" I will only say this in conclusion, there is no crumble in this Pennsylvania stone. There is no dry rot in these New England woods. With the hour comes the man. And he will come if the need calls him whether he be bread-winner of the land, or the toiler of the sea, whether he wins his living by the sweat of his brow or wins it by the sweat of his brain, he will be here. And so as sons of New England who have made Pennsylvania our home, not as pilgrims for a night, but for our abiding place "till death us do part," let us gravely and with reverence uncover for a parting prayer for her sake. In the presence of the God of battles who has fought for her, and the God of Nations in whose hands are the destinies of states, let us ask with the tenderness of the faith we keep for her, that "whatever record leaps to light *she* never shall be shamed." (Applause.)







#### ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

PRESIDENT SMITH SAID :

The culprit who is brought to the block has the privilege of saying a single word for himself, or of speaking by counsel. The victim of the present block, which is the chair, will ask the Rev. Dr. Boardman to say a *single* word in response.

DR. BOARDMAN—Thanks. (Loud applause.)

THE PRESIDENT—The Chair is bound to recognize that all that could be said for the culprit has been said.

#### THE PURITAN AWAY FROM HOME.

PRESIDENT SMITH SAID :

For more than two generations the name of Choate has been the highest synonym in the United States for eloquence and wit. It will remain so as long as the present bearer of that name lives to illustrate it. He is to speak to-night on the "Puritan away from Home." I do not know why this toast was assigned to him, though I had a little hand in it myself. Certainly, although he is away from home in one sense, I trust he has felt altogether at home among the New England brethren here, and I am sure you will make him feel still more at home, as I have the pleasure of presenting to you the greatest after dinner orator in America, the Honorable Joseph H. Choate. (Applause.)

#### HON. JOSEPH H. CHOATE'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT—I had supposed that in this ancient Quaker City you would let your communication be yea yea and nay nay, and that I should not hear from your lips any



such fulsome and extravagant praises as those with which you have seen fit to introduce me.

Now, gentlemen, of the New England Society of Pennsylvania, I understand from your chair that it has been the inflexible rule of this Society to complete its services at the modest hour of eleven o'clock, and I shall therefore beg leave to borrow ten minutes only from your next anniversary to respond to the toast which you have assigned to me.

I had supposed that one who had come so far to address you to-night would have been given some real subject on which to direct your thoughts, but I find on reference to the placard before us that I am to speak on a subject which never did exist—the Puritan away from home. Does he not make himself at home wherever he is? They have complained of us that we were in the habit of poking our noses into other people's business. Gentlemen, all the affairs of mankind are ours for as men there is nothing human that is not the subject of our attention and care.

I have learned a great deal of modern history from your President to-night. Nobody knows better than he the issues that were wrapped up in the late canvass which we passed through in November. I stand here corrected for a total misunderstanding of that great campaign. I had supposed that some great economic questions were involved; that on the one side we had the great champions of American industry and on the other side a great, as it seems, a vastly greater party, who, careless of those industries, were in favor of introducing a new system of absolute freedom of trade, led by a champion, to be sure, who advertised to the world that under no circumstances should American industries be interfered with. Now I learn from your chairman that the whole object of the American people in their struggle in November last was to return a debt of gratitude that the nation owed to the city of Philadelphia. (Laughter.)

Everybody knows how much Philadelphia has done for the country and for mankind. Did she not give us William Penn



and the great treaty he made with the Indians, the only treaty ever made between Christians and heathen that never was sworn to and never was broken? (Applause.)

Did she not give us Benjamin Franklin, whose name became illustrious throughout the world, so that when his death was announced in the French National Assembly, Mirabeau moved that the nation go into mourning because the nation should mourn only for the benefactors of mankind; (applause) and the great Turgot pronounced upon him that matchless eulogy, in such brilliant words, that it was he who snatched the lightning from the clouds and the sceptre from tyrants.

And now it appears that the object of the American people was simply to make Philadelphia whole once more; to return your President to the bosom of the New England Society, and the illustrious Post Master General to the commerce of Philadelphia of which he forms so important a factor. (Laughter.)

Mr. President, if I had known that my friend and neighbor, the Rev. Dr. Paxton, was going to shrink to-night from responding to the toast of "The Day we Celebrate" I would have gotten my wife, too, to send a similar telegram that I was confined to bed and could not be here to-night. It was only by the skin of my teeth that I got here at all. Unfortunately I took a ticket on the Pennsylvania Railroad and still more unfortunately, and to my sorrow, I took a return ticket. (Laughter.) How shall I ever get home I don't know. I have heard of swiftness of its trains, of the regularity of its service, that we should come from New York to Philadelphia in ninety minutes. Well, we boomed<sup>\*</sup> along carelessly, slowly, until we got on the other side of the Schuylkill River and there we came to a dead halt. Minute after minute, quarter after quarter, half after half, I might say hour after hour, we stayed there, while there seemed to be a never-ending exodus of trains from Philadelphia bearing, it would seem, the whole people up to New England.







I had other difficulties in getting away—troubles in my office. It is a very easy thing to practice law, it is a very hard thing to come to foreign cities to make after dinner speeches. I will tell you the trouble I had—two or three troubles—one of which I shall want the aid of the distinguished Chief Justice of Pennsylvania to help me out of. There was an aged scrivener who had been in our service for more than a quarter of a century, and who came to me with trembling hand, but stout heart and stalwart arms, eighty years old, and said he wanted to get into an old man's home. Well, I gave him the aid he wanted, and then I asked him to give an account of himself. He was a true descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers who believed that their duty was to be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth. I said to him, "Well, Mr. Collins, here you are eighty-one years old you say, but stalwart as any man ever was, good in every respect as a man of fifty." "Ah yes," said he, "I am very well in all other respects, but I can write no longer and I never could do anything but write, but I have got this scriveners' cramp that you see." "Well," said I, "in spite of the scriveners' cramp, how have you maintained your stalwart vigor in this serene old age?" "Well," said he, "I will tell you. I have always kept married. I am on to my fifth wife now." (Laughter.) Now that is an example that I hold forth to all the sons of the Pilgrims who want to maintain serene health in extreme old age.

We had another difficulty a little while ago. There was another old servitor of the office who had long been its faithful devotee. He had had trouble in his first marriage, and he too, like the Pilgrims wanted to replace the first, and so he came and said that he had married again. My distinguished senior, Senator Evarts, full of the milk of human kindness as you know, Mr. Vice-President, thought that the occasion ought to be celebrated, and he gave him a fortnight vacation and a hundred dollars to go and enjoy this second honeymoon. Well, at the time appointed he appeared radiant,



beaming and happy as a man's face could be, and these words are said to have taken place. Mr. Evarts said :

" Well, Sam, I hope you have had a fine time."

" Never had such a time in my life, never, sir, never."

" Well, where have you been ? "

" I have been to Saratoga, Niagara and Trenton Falls and everywhere."

" Well, did you enjoy it ? "

" Every day of it."

" Time enough ? "

" Plenty of time."

" Money enough ? "

" Had some left."

" How did your wife like it ? "

He fumbled his hat and said, " Oh, I left her in Brooklyn." (Laughter.)

Now I have attended about forty New England dinners in my time and this is the first one where I never heard the faintest allusion made to the Pilgrim Fathers. If I should enter upon that subject, gentlemen, you would not separate until the close of your last anniversary if I told you all I had heard and knew about them. Let me say seriously one or two words about those brave old heroes. I will not speak on the Puritans Away from Home ; let us look at them away back there at home. The men that they have produced—the great men, are the treasures of the country, and have we not seen in the last year, have we not had occasion to bid a last farewell to three of her greatest and her best ?

There was that grand old poet, John G. Whittier, (applause) from youth to extreme old age ever the bard of freedom, and never did he strike his lyre but to inspire his young countrymen with new enthusiasm in their devotion to their native land. Never has a brighter light been stricken from our galaxy. Long rest his memory in the hearts of the American people and let us bear in mind those memorable lines which he pronounced to the honor and glory of New



England and of the whole nation, without which New England was nothing and could be nothing. You remember how he sang

“ The treasures of the Commonwealth  
Are stern strong minds and hearts of health ;  
And more to her than gold or grain  
Is cunning hand and cultured brain ;  
For while she keeps her ancient stocks,  
The stubborn strength of Plymouth Rock  
Nor heeds the sceptic's tiny hands  
While near her school house the church spire stands,  
Nor fears the blinded bigot's rule  
While near the church spire stands the school.” (Applause.)

And another great son of New England we have been called upon within the last few months to bid farewell. I know not how we may have differed from him in politics, but in George William Curtis (applause) the true beauty, the best beauty and great goodness and wisdom that ever came out from the land of New England was exhibited by him. A great orator, a pure scholar, an illustrious patriot, I might almost fear that never shall we look upon his like again.

And then still more lately he who following in the footsteps of the illustrious Franklin who snatched the lightning from the clouds, harnessed it in the service of his fellow men, and sent around beneath the sea and across the lands, around the whole circle of the globe, that little electric wire which shall bind the whole nations of the earth in one common brotherhood of men—I refer to Cyrus W. Field. (Applause.)

Now let me say one word, and one word only, about the Pilgrims who have gone out from New England. Why, they have been coming out from New England ever since New England started, but that last great exodus, I mean when the young men of New England, to whom Mr. Sparhawk has so eloquently referred, buckled on their armor to march forth in the defense of their imperiled country. Do you think that souls like theirs were of mushroom growth, born in the night to perish in a day ? Why, gentlemen, it took all the influences which had been working upon human mind from the day the Pilgrims landed upon Plymouth Rock until the guns were







fired upon Fort Sumter to arm those heroes for the strife. All the education, all the discipline, all the self-denial, all the conscience, all the industry, all the honor was represented by them from the beginning of New England until they set out on their march to their country's aid.

Dr. Holmes has said in answer to an inquiry of an anxious mother as to when a child's education should begin, "Why," said the witty Doctor, "it should be at least two hundred years before he was born." And when those brave youths marched at last beneath that starry flag, New England from the beginning marched and when they bled Massachusetts from the beginning bled. (Applause.)

#### " PILGRIMS WHO ARE NOT PURITANS."

PRESIDENT SMITH said :

And now the benediction will be pronounced by one who is peculiarly fitted for that service, and whom we are always glad to see in Philadelphia, and who himself will illustrate his text Pilgrims who are not Puritans. I have the pleasure of presenting Mr. Sellers :

#### MR. DAVID W. SELLER'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF NEW ENGLAND :

We are all the descendants of pilgrims. The race that was led by Cabot, Frobisher and Raleigh is fusing in our Republic with the races led by Columbus and Americus. In the beginning, and now, and so on, all Pilgrims are tending to a homogeneity of race in this country which will take centuries to complete.

Speaking as one in no wise connected with New England, I contemplate her early colonization as I regard other distinguished movements of people that have had their specific effects in the civilization of the world and of our continent.

And when I think of the many years  
I have spent in the service of my country,  
I feel that I have not lived in vain.  
I have been able to do my duty,  
and I am proud to have done so.

I have been able to do my duty,  
and I am proud to have done so.  
I have been able to do my duty,  
and I am proud to have done so.  
I have been able to do my duty,  
and I am proud to have done so.

#### THE END OF THE WORLD

The end of the world is not a new thing,  
it has happened many times before.  
It is the end of the world as we know it,  
the end of the world as it is.  
It is the end of the world as it is,  
the end of the world as it is.

#### THE END OF THE WORLD

The end of the world is not a new thing,  
it has happened many times before.

It is the end of the world as we know it,  
the end of the world as it is.  
It is the end of the world as it is,  
the end of the world as it is.  
It is the end of the world as it is,  
the end of the world as it is.

It is the end of the world as we know it,  
the end of the world as it is.  
It is the end of the world as it is,  
the end of the world as it is.  
It is the end of the world as it is,  
the end of the world as it is.

Like the exile of the Moors and Jews from Spain, like the exile of the Huguenots from France, like the peaceful and gentle wanderers from the Palatinate, all came in common touch with the same impulses, all were alive with those thoughts that came in with the printing press and got new enthusiasm with the reformers in religious thought who asserted the right of individual judgment on topics the most sacred and the most important.

This Society commemorates in this country a great emigration, but the Puritan had his peculiar traits. In old England the people had a rich and deep and mellow and varied life. Through the influences of its dramatic literature, through its noble prose and poetic writers, in the splendor of a grand ritualism accompanied by a pure liturgy that called to its aid the best voices of music in cathedrals which are to-day the pride of the race, and in the grand old castles, marked with the splendor of age, there was a social life developed that was seen in every phase of individual life. They were a people that were intolerant to the ascetic customs, amusements and religious worship of the Puritans, and when the Puritan Fathers came to New England they brought with them the spirit of the iconoclast which they substituted for the intolerance of the mother land an intolerance which extended the good cheer and the amusement and the pleasures of the senses. No theatre, no longing for the school of pleasure, no burning of the midnight oil, no worshipping in architectural temples, no pomp, no grandeur of state was desired by them. They forged out a life on what I think may be called a significant and narrow pattern. From the struggle of the early settlers with the sterile soil and with the Indians there was developed the noblest traits of the Saxon race. So at the end of 1763 there were twenty thousand Englishmen who had settled in New England and who were then equipped for the formidable duties which were then impending upon all of the colonies.

Cotemporaneously with their emigration and their settlement there came those not of Puritan descent. The cavaliers



of Virginia, of Maryland, of Georgia and the Carolinas; the Dutch who established on the North River the New Netherlands; the Swedes, who first occupied our Delaware, the Society of Friends, the Scotch-Irish and the German. These were not strangers to any of the thoughts, and the resolves and the purposes of the New England emigrants, but they reflected them in their social life, some of the virtues, even some of the vices, that pertained to the older civilization. In their social life there was a gilding which gave to life its best modern charm.

Thus the Pilgrims of New England and those Pilgrims not of Puritan descent blended in the Revolution, and further in the Articles of Confederation, and in those movements which resulted in the Constitution of 1789, and so will they continue to blend until a people shall arise in which ancestry is so blended in descendants that an allusion to the specific origin of any race or of any class will have no further use than to solve an historical allusion or grace the dinner table with a toast. To the making and formation of that oneness of people, New England and her descendants everywhere will contribute a full and noble share, by the high ideals in their pure poetry, by the kindling glow in all humanitarian efforts, by their enlightened doctrines in philanthropy and religion, by their ripe and world-wide scholarship, they will contribute to the pilgrims of every race, those uplifting tendencies which will make the whole world and this nation of men indeed one. When that is done, Mr. President, we will be brought in touch with this great affluent which I hope shall never be dissevered though lost in the larger stream. (Applause.)

PRESIDENT SMITH SAID:

Thanking these gentlemen who by their eloquence have contributed so much to the great success of this occasion, and congratulating you upon the great numbers who have gathered here, this meeting stands adjourned until the 22d of December, 1893.





## Constitution and By-Laws.

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We, the subscribers, hereby create the Association herein named, and adopt the following as its Constitution and By-Laws :

### I. NAME.

The name of the Association shall be THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

### II. OBJECT.

Its object shall be charity, and good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

### III. MEMBERSHIP.

1. Any male person of good character, eighteen years of age or older, wherever residing, a native or descendant of a native of any New England State, shall be eligible to membership, and shall become a member by participating in the creation of this Society, or by the majority vote of the Society or of its Council, subscribing these Articles, and paying an abmission fee of five dollars (\$5.00).

2. The Society, by a two-thirds' vote of its members present, at any regular meeting, may suspend from the privileges of the Society, or remove altogether, any person guilty of gross misconduct.



3. Any member who shall have failed to pay his dues for three consecutive years, without giving reasons satisfactory to the Council, shall, after thirty days' notice of such failure, be dropped from the roll.

#### IV. ANNUAL MEETINGS.

1. The annual meeting shall be held not less than one week before the annual festival, and at such time and place as shall be determined by the Council. Notice of the same shall be given in the Philadelphia daily papers, and be mailed through the post-office to each member of the Society.

2. Special meetings may be called by the President or a Vice-President, or, in the event of their absence from the city, by any two members of the Council.

#### V. OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

1. At each annual meeting there shall be elected a president, a first and second vice-president, a treasurer, a secretary, a chaplain, a physician and twelve directors. They shall enter upon office on the first of January next succeeding, and shall serve for one year and until their successors are chosen. The officers and directors together shall constitute the Council. Of the Council there shall be four standing committees:

(1.) On Admission, consisting of four Directors, the Secretary and the first Vice-President.

(2.) Of Finance, consisting of the officers of the Society, —except the Chaplain and Physician.

(3.) Of Charity, consisting of the Chaplain, the Physician, and four Directors.

(4.) On Entertainment, consisting of the second Vice-President and four Directors.





2. Whenever a vacancy shall occur in any office or in the position of director, the Council may fill such vacancy until the next annual meeting.

## VI. DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

1. The President, or, in his absence, the first Vice-President, or if he too is absent, then the second Vice-President, shall preside at all meetings of the Society or the Council. In the absence, at any time, of all these, then a temporary chairman shall be chosen.

2. The Secretary shall keep a record of the proceedings of the Society and of the Council, and shall have the custody of the seal of the Society.

3. The Treasurer shall have charge of all moneys and securities of the Society; he shall, under the direction of the Finance Committee, pay all its bills, and at the meeting of said committee, next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society, he shall make full and detailed report.

## VII. DUTIES OF COMMITTEES.

1. The Committee on Admission shall consider and report to the Council, or to the Society, upon the names of all persons submitted for membership.

2. The Finance Committee shall audit all claims against the Society; shall see to the proper investment of its surplus funds, if any; and, through a sub-committee, shall audit annually the accounts of the Treasurer.

3. The Committee on Charity shall disburse, in conformity to the objects of the Society, all moneys appropriated by the Council for charitable purposes, and make report thereof at the meeting of the Council next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society.

4. The Committee on Entertainment shall, under the direction of the Council, provide for the annual festival.



### VIII. CHANGES.

The Council may enlarge or diminish the duties and powers of the officers and committees at its pleasure.

### IX. CHARITY.

1. The Council may appropriate a portion of the annual income of the Society, not exceeding three-fourths, to the relief of indigent or unfortunate persons of New England origin.

2. The widow or children of a deceased member, if in need, shall be entitled, for five successive years, to an annuity from the funds of the Society, equal to the full amount which such members shall have actually paid into its treasury; such annuity, however, shall in no case be paid to such widow after she shall have again married, nor to children after they shall be able to earn their own livelihood.

### X. QUORUM.

Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum of the Society; of the Council, five members, and of the committees, a majority.

### XI. FEES.

The annual dues, after the first year of membership, shall be three dollars; but any person admitted a member may become a life-member by paying fifty dollars, and shall thereby be exempt from paying the admission fee of five dollars and annual dues.

### XII. ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

An annual festival of the Society shall be held on the twenty-second of December, except when that day is Sunday, and then the festival shall be held on the day following, at such time and place, and in such manner as shall be determined by the Council. The costs of the same shall be at the charge of those attending it.

### XIII. MOTTO AND SEAL.

1. The motto of the Society shall be  
"Veritas et Libertas."



2. The seal of the Society shall have in the centre a representation of the "Mayflower" at anchor in Plymouth harbor, surrounded by concentric rings, on the inner of which shall be the motto, and the date 1620, on the next the name of the Society and the date 1881, and on the next a wreath of mayflower and entwined scrolls, bearing the names of New England Colonies and States.

#### XIV. DISPOSITION OF PROPERTY.

*In case of the dissolution of the Society.*

This organization is intended to be perpetual, but if, for any reason whatsoever, it shall at any time be deemed best by a majority of those present at any annual meeting at which a quorum of members shall be present, that the same shall be dissolved (notice having been given in the call for said meeting that the question of dissolution would be considered), or if at any time there shall have been failure for three successive years to hold an annual meeting, then and in such event, and immediately thereafter, the Treasurer shall transfer and deliver all moneys and other property of the Society to the Medical Department of the Pennsylvania Hospital, for its sole and exclusive use forever.

#### XV. AMENDMENT.

1. These articles may be altered or amended at any annual meeting of the Society, the proposed amendment having been approved by the Council, and notice of such proposed amendment sent to each member with the notice of the annual meeting.

2. They may also be amended at any meeting of the Society, provided that the alteration shall have been submitted at a previous meeting.

3. No amendment or alteration shall be made without the approval of two-thirds of the members present at the time of their final consideration, not less than twenty-five voting for such alteration or amendment.





## Honorary Life Member.

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H. L. Wayland, D. D., 1200 Chestnut Street.

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## Life Members.

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Batterson, H. G., D. D.,	1229 Arch Street.
Bond, Frank S.,	Union Club, New York.
Clark, Clarence H.	310 Bullitt Building.
Elkins, William L.,	1203 N. Broad Street.
Fiske, Louis S.,	34 S. Front Street.
Kimball, F. S.,	310 Bullitt Building.
Little, Amos R.,	Aldine Hotel.
Littlefield, H. W.,	6 Upsal Terrace, Germantown.
Smith, Frank Percy,	439 Chestnut Street.
Tilden, W. H.,	520 Walnut Street.
Tyler, George F.,	201 South Fifteenth Street.



## Annual Members.

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Alvord, Clinton,	Glenwood Avenue and Second Street.
Ball, Joseph A.,	Stock Exchange Place.
Banks, Geo. W.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.
Barker, Eben F.,	208 South Fourth Street.
Barnes, John Hampton,	1727 Spruce Street.
Barnes, William H.,	1727 Spruce Street.
Bartol, George E.,	262 South Twenty-first Street.
Battles, Frank,	525 North Twenty-second Street.
Bennett, Jacob T.,	2039 Spring Garden Street.
Bement, William B.,	1814 Spring Garden Street.
Bent, Luther S.,	Steelton.
Bentley, G. Taylor,	Walnut Lane and Morton Street.
Bentley, Henry,	Walnut Lane and Morton Street.
Bigelow, George A.,	133 South Fourth Street.
Blake, Barton F.,	715 Corinthian Avenue.
Blanchard, Joseph N., Rev.,	2208 Walnut Street.
Bliss, Theodore,	1832 Race Street.
Boardman, Geo. Dana, D. D.,	3827 Walnut Street.
Bolles, Albert S.,	Harrisburg.
Borden, E. P.,	2038 Spruce Street.
Bowles, P. P.,	4014 Chestnut Street.
Boyd, James,	15 North Fourth Street.
Boyden, Amos J.,	1614 Mt. Vernon Street.
Brazier, J. H.,	902 Chestnut Street.
Brinley, Charles A.,	247 South Sixteenth Street.
Brown, Ellis Y.,	East Downingtown.





Brown, Henry W.,	432 Walnut Street.
Brown, Levi D.,	116 North Seventeenth Street.
Brush, C. H.,	420 Library Street.
Burnham, George,	500 North Broad Street.
Burnham, George, Jr.,	500 North Broad Street.
Burnham, William,	220 South Fourth Street.
Burt, Edward W.,	129 Catherine Street.
Butler, John M.,	119 South Fourth Street.
Caldwell, Seth, Jr.,	1939 Chestnut Street.
Carr, George B.,	139 South Fifth Street.
Carpenter, Harvey N.,	1623 Pine Street.
Chamberlain, Rev. L. T.,	1624 Locust Street.
Chase, Howard A.,	19 Woodland Terrace.
Chauncey, Charles,	269 South Fourth Street.
Claffin, Waldo M.,	526 North Eighteenth Street.
Claghorn, C. Eugene,	1627 Green Street.
Claghorn, J. Raymond,	222 West Logan Square.
Clapp, E. Herbert,	Green & Johnson Streets, Germantown.
Clapp, Herbert M.,	West Johnson Street, Germantown.
Clark, C. H. Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.
Clark, Charles E.,	4115 Walnut Street.
Clark, E. W.,	141 South Fourth Street.
Cleverly, Henry A.,	1018 Chestnut Street.
Coffin, Lemuel,	220 Chestnut Street.
Colburn, Arthur,	110 North Second Street.
Collins, J. C.,	603 Brown Street.
Colton, J. Milton,	141 South Fourth Street.
Colton, Sabin W., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.
Converse, Charles A.,	P. O. Box 912.
Converse, John H.,	500 North Broad Street.
Conwell, Rev. Russell H.,	2020 N. Broad Street.
Cook, James W.,	2108 Walnut Street.
Cooke, Jay,	119 South Fourth Street.
Cooper, Thomas V.,	Media.
Corbin, E. A.,	430 Walnut Street.



Cornish, Thomas E.,  
Coxe, Charles H.,  
Cragin, Charles I.,  
Crittenden, J. Parker,  
Cuming, John K.,  
Curtin, Dr. Roland G.,  
Curtis, C. H. K.,  
Cushing, William A.,  
Cuthbert, Allen Brooks,

Dana, S. W., D. D.,  
Darby, E. T., M. D.,  
Darlington, Joseph G.,  
Darrach, Charles G.,  
Delano, Eugene,  
Dexter, E. Milton,  
Dorr, Dalton,  
Drew, W. P.,  
Duane, James May,  
Dudley, Charles B.,  
Dwight, Edmund P.,  
Dwight, H. E., M. D.,

Eddy, George W.,  
Edson, Alfred H.,  
Ellis, Henry C.,  
Elwell, Wm. P.,  
Ely, Theo. N.,  
Emery, Titus S.,  
Este, Charles,  
Evans, Charles T.,  
Evans, Shepley W.,  
Ewing, D. S.,

Fahnestock, James F., Jr.,  
Farnsworth, Fred'k. M. D.,  
Fletcher, George A.,

Continental Hotel.  
1007 Walnut Street.  
232 South Twenty-first Street.  
4053 Spruce Street.  
1603 Columbia Avenue.  
22 South Eighteenth Street.  
435 Arch Street.  
126 South Fourth Street.  
Edgewater Park.

4001 Pine Street.  
Lansdowne.  
Haverford.  
Ridley Park.  
S. E. Corner Fourth and Chestnut Sts.  
1218 Spruce Street.  
4208 Elm Avenue.  
Continental Hotel.  
2225 Trinity Place.  
Altoona.  
407 Library Street.  
336 South Fifteenth Street.

22 Forrest Building.  
2223 North College Avenue.  
2319 Green Street.  
2207 Mt. Vernon Street.  
Altoona.  
138 South Fourth Street.  
4111 Baltimore Avenue.  
308 North Thirty-seventh Street.  
436 Walnut Street.  
1127 Chestnut Street.

307 Walnut Street.  
New London, Conn.  
Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.



Frothingham, Theodore,  
Fuller, J. C.,

Gerry, F. R.,  
Getchill, F. H., M. D.,  
Gile, Gen. George W.,  
Gillett, Alfred S.,  
Godfrey, Lincoln,  
Goodell, A. W.,  
Goodrich, Henry G.,  
Goodrich, William C.,  
Goodrich, William,  
Goodwin, Harold,  
Gould, George M., M. D.,  
Greenough, Rev. William,

Hacker, William,  
Hackett, Horatio B.,  
Haddock, Stanley B.,  
Hale, Henry S., i.  
Hall, Amos H.,  
Hammond, Thomas F.,  
Hanscom, Edward E.,  
Harding, Hon. Garrick M.,  
Harding, John A.,  
Harrington, Melvin H.,  
Haseltine, Charles F.,  
Haughton, Rev. James,  
Hawley, Benjamin F., M. D.,  
Heaton, Augustus,  
Henry, Charles W.,  
Henry, J. Bayard,  
Hill, George H.,  
Hill, Horace,  
Hinckley, Robert H.,  
Hine, Elmore C., M. D.,  
Hopkins, Albert Cole,

411 Walnut Street.  
Pine Grove Furnace, Cumberland Co.

1801 Market Street.  
1432 Spruce Street.  
407 Library Street.  
N. E. Cor. 7th and Chestnut Streets.  
128 Chestnut Street.  
2013 Mt. Vernon Street.  
430 Walnut Street.  
332 Walnut Street.  
4407 Sansom Street.  
504 Walnut Street.  
119 South Seventeenth Street.  
1712 Franklin Street.

161 Wister Street, Germantown.  
2506 Tulip Street.  
438 Market Street.  
48 North Sixth Street.  
140 Chestnut Street.  
116 South Sixth Street.  
1317 Market Street.  
Wilkesbarre.  
108 North Delaware Avenue.  
70 W. Upsal Street, Germantown.  
1516 Chestnut Street.  
Bryn Mawr.  
417 North Thirty-third Street.  
Continental Hotel.  
Wissahickon Heights  
742 Drexel Building.  
3601 Baring Street.  
421 Chestnut Street.  
534 Drexel Building.  
1834 Green Street.  
Lock Haven.





Horr, R. Cortland,	3806 North Broad Street.
Hovey, Franklin S.,	1113 Market Street.
How, W. Storer, D. D. S.,	1226 Spruce Street,
Howard, Prof. Daniel W.,	West Chester.
Howard, Francis A.,	416 Walnut Street.
Howe, H. M., M. D.,	1606 Locust Street.
Howlett, Charles E.,	520 Commerce Street.
Howlett, Edwin J ,	1536 North Broad Street.
Hoyt, Henry M., Jr.,	310 Chestnut Street.
Hulburt, Rev. Merritt, D. D.,	2023 Wallace Street.
Hyde, Edward S.,	107 Chestnut Street.
Ilsley, John P.,	East Walnut Lane, Germantown.
Jeffords, John E.,	2027 Walnut Street.
Janes, William P.,	1021 Walnut Street.
Johnson, A. B.,	500 North Broad Street.
Keene, Albert A.,	260 North Broad Street.
Kenney, H. F.,	Ridley Park.
Keay, Nathaniel S.,	N. W. Cor. Fourth and Chestnut Sts.
Kelley, William D.,	106 Chelten Avenue, Germantown.
Kent, Henry T.,	Clifton Heights.
Keyes, D. A.,	522 Walnut Street.
Kimball, Fred. J.,	333 Walnut Street.
Kingsley, E. F.	Continental Hotel.
Kingsley, W. T.,	Continental Hotel.
Lee, Edward Clinton,	2117 Spruce Street.
Leonard, Frederick M.,	119 South Fourth Street.
Lewis, Francis D.,	411 Walnut Street.
Lewis, H. M.,	Wayne Ave., W. of School Lane.
Lewis, Richard A.,	902 Chestnut Street.
Lovejoy, Arthur B.,	3901 Chestnut Street.
McCollin, Edward G.,	514 Walnut Street.
Mapes, George E.,	<i>Times</i> Office.



Marcus, W. N.,	218 North Second Street.
Marks, Prof. William D.,	4304 Walnut Street.
Marshall, George Morley, M. D.,	1701 Girard Avenue.
Marston, John,	Merion P. O.
Mason, George C., Jr.,	1017 Spruce Street.
Meigs, S. Emlen,	1713 Locust Street.
Merrick, Thomas B.,	Mill and Chew Streets, Germantown.
Merrill, John Houston,	1911 Rittenhouse Street.
Miller, James C.,	1428 Chestnut Street.
Miller, Niles M., M. D.,	4108 Walnut Street.
Mitchell, H. Lee,	206 St. Mark's Square.
Monroe, Josiah,	208 South Fourth Street.
Moody, Carlton M.,	1909 Green Street.
Moody, William F.,	323 Walnut Street.
Morgan, Frank E.,	1629 Walnut Street.
Moulton, Byron P.	Rosemont.
Mumford, Joseph P.,	313 Chestnut Street.
Munson, C. LaRue,	Williamsport.
Murphy, Frank W.,	509 Chestnut Street.
Muzzey, Frank W.,	1803 Chestnut Street.
Nason, Rev. C. P. H.,	5123 Green Street, Germantown.
Neale, Henry M., M. D.,	Upper Lehigh.
Newhall, Daniel S.,	233 South Fourth Street.
North, Ralph H.,	227 School Lane, Germantown.
Nye, George E.,	608 Arch Street.
Ober, Thomas K.,	1202 Chestnut Street.
Olmsted, M. E.,	Harrisburg.
Osborne, Edwin,	2200 Chestnut Street.
Peabody, Charles B.,	1415 Spruce Street.
Peabody, George E.,	233 South Fourth Street.
Peckham, LeRoy Bliss.	235 South Forty-Second Street.
Perkins, Edward L.,	110 South Fourth Street.
Perkins, Francis M., M. D.	1428 Pine Street.
Plummer, Everett H.,	512 Walnut Street.



Ramsdell, J. G.,	1111 Chestnut Street.
Randall, George Mather,	10 North Front Street.
Rathbun, Robert P.,	S. Bethlehem.
Reed, Warren A.,	910 Chestnut Street.
Richards, Charles H., D. D.,	2033 Green Street.
Richardson, Charles,	925 Chestnut Street.
Richmond, Evelyn C.,	1226 Chestnut Street.
Rickettson, John H.,	Pittsburgh.
Rodman, Walter C.,	Drexel Building.
Scranton, Edward S.,	900 Chestnut Street.
Seaver, Joseph H.,	2045 Spruce Street.
Shackford, Capt. J. W.,	2317 St. Albans Place.
Shattuck, Francis E.,	112 South Fourth Street.
Shattuck, George,	416 Walnut Street.
Shaw, Frederic,	902 Chestnut Street.
Sherman, Charles P.,	1001 Chestnut Street.
Shortidge, N. Parker,	Wynnewood P. O.
Shumway, A. A.,	623 Market Street.
Shumway, Walter B.,	623 Market Street.
Skinner, Frank Bevin,	401 Chestnut Street.
Smith, Atwood,	1801 De Lancey Place.
Smith, Charles Emory,	<i>Press Office.</i>
Smith, Leonard O.,	1838 Mt. Vernon Street.
Smith, Winthrop,	324 Chestnut Street.
Smith, W. Brentwood,	439 Chestnut Street.
Southwick, James L.,	2028 Chestnut Street.
Sparhawk, Charles W.,	219 South Forty-first Street.
Sparhawk, John, Jr.,	3809 Chestnut Street.
Spooner, Alban,	5 Bank Street.
Sproat, Harris E.,	Westtown, Chester County.
Stacey, Albert,	900 Chestnut Street.
Stacey, Edward P.,	Dover, Del.
Stavers, William A.,	330 Walnut Street.
Stephenson, Walter B.,	214 Chestnut Street.
Stone, Hon. Charles W.,	Washington, D. C.
Stone, James Farrer, M. D.,	1806 Green Street.
Sumner, Alfred W.,	317 North Thirty-third Street.





Taylor, Horace E.,	306 Walnut Street.
Tenney, John,	307 Walnut Street.
Terry, Arthur L.,	37 S. Water Street.
Terry, Henry C.,	Bullitt Building.
Thomas, Augustus,	2032 Green Street.
Thomas, Charles Hermon, M. D.,	1807 Chestnut Street.
Thomas, Rufus R.,	N. W. Cor. 18th and Market Streets.
Thompson, Albert K.,	235 Chestnut Street.
Thompson, Benjamin,	1338 Chestnut Street.
Thompson, W. H.,	33 East Walnut Lane, Germantown.
Thompson, E. O.,	1338 Chestnut Street.
Thompson, A. F.,	712 Chestnut Street,
Turner, James V. P.,	517 City Hall.
Tredick, Charles,	339 Walnut Street.
Tredick, Edward,	608 Arch Street.
Trumbull, Rev. H. Clay, D. D.,	4103 Walnut Street.
Turner, C. P. M. D.,	1506 Walnut Street.
Wadsworth, Rev. Charles,	Twenty-first and Spring Garden Sts.
Wadsworth, Edward D.,	1618 Arch Street.
Warren, E. Burgess,	2013 Spruce Street.
Warren, Gen. Lucius H.,	419 Walnut Street.
Waters, Daniel A.,	2215 Mt. Vernon Street.
Wattles, John D.,	4035 Locust Street.
Wayland, Francis L.,	225 South Sixth Street.
Weaver, Clement,	S. E. Cor. Twelfth and Chestnut Sts.
Wells, Calvin,	Allegheny City.
Wentworth, J. Langdon,	Strafford, Chester County.
Wharton, Joseph,	P. O. Box 1332.
White, Stephen W.,	233 South Fourth Street.
Willard, Dr. DeForrest,	1601 Walnut Street.
Williams, Dr. Edward H.,	Thirty-third and Arch Streets.
Williams, Hon. Henry W.,	Continental Hotel,
Wing, Asa S.,	3404 Hamilton Street.
Winsor, James D.,	338 South Delaware Avenue.
Winsor, William D.,	338 South Delaware Avenue.
Woodbury, Frank, M. D.,	218 South Sixteenth Street.
Woodman, George B.,	Thirteenth and Market Streets.



## In Memoriam.

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Admitted.		Died.
1881.	ATWOOD, J. WARD,	February, 1888.
1881.	BARTOL, B. H.,	February, 1888.
1889.	BIDDLE, A. SYDNEY,	April, 1891.
1881.	BRADFORD, SAMUEL,	August, 1885.
1881.	BRADLEY, J. W.	1883.
1883.	BREED, WILLIAM P., D. D.,	February, 1889.
1887.	BROWN, SAMUEL C.,	October, 1891.
1881.	CALDWELL, FREDERICK L.,	January, 1885.
1881.	CALDWELL, STEPHEN A.,	October, 1890.
1881.	CLAGHORN, JAMES L.,	August, 1884.
1881.	DADMUN, GEORGE A.,	October, 1888.
1881.	DARRAH, JOHN C.,	January, 1887.
1882.	DAVIS, HENRY,	June, 1889.
1881.	ELWELL, JOSEPH S.,	March, 1892.
1881.	ELWYN, ALFRED L.,	March, 1884.
1881.	FELTON, SAMUEL M.,	January, 1889.
1883.	GALVIN, T. P.,	April, 1892.
1881.	GOODWIN, D. R., D. D., LL. D.,	March, 1890.
1887.	GOODWIN, H. STANLEY,	December, 1892.
1881.	HADDOCK, DANIEL, JR.,	January, 1890.
1887.	HARRINGTON, EDWIN.	September, 1891.
1881.	HASELTINE, WARD B.,	March, 1886.
1883.	HAVEN, CHARLES E.,	September, 1890.
1883.	HIGBEE, DR. E. E.,	December, 1889.
1883.	HINCKLEY, ISAAC,	March, 1888.
1889.	HOLMAN, ANDREW J.,	October, 1891.
1881.	IDE, CHARLES K.,	April, 1885.
1881.	JACKSON, CHARLES M.,	October, 1888.
1881.	KINGSBURY, C. A., M. D.,	October, 1891.
1881.	KINGSLEY, J. E.,	June, 1890.



## Admitted.

## Died.

1885.	LAMSON, A. D.,	November,	1892.
1882.	LEWIS, HENRY,	October,	1886.
1881.	LOCKWOOD, E. DUNBAR,	December,	1891.
1881.	MORRELL, DANIEL J.,	August,	1885.
1881.	ORNE, EDWARD B.,	August,	1884.
1892.	PATTEN, WILLIAM,	July,	1892.
1881.	PEABODY, GEORGE F.,	March,	1885.
1888.	PERKINS, HENRY,	December,	1889.
1881.	PITKIN, H. W.,	November,	1889.
1882.	PULSIFER, SIDNEY,	March,	1884.
1882.	REED, CHARLES D.,	March,	1889.
1886.	ROBINSON, FRANK W.,	April,	1891.
1881.	ROLLINS, EDWARD A ,	September,	1885.
1881.	RUSSELL, WINFIELD S.,	September,	1884.
1888.	SCOLLAY, JOHN,	June,	1890.
1881.	SHAPLEIGH, E. B., M. D.,	December,	1892.
1883.	SMITH, EDWARD CLARENCE	November,	1889.
1881.	SMITH, WINTHROP B.,	December,	1885.
1883.	SPARHAWK, JOHN,	May,	1889.
1881.	STACEY, M. P.,	May,	1888.
1882.	STRAW, HARRY C.,	November,	1887.
1883.	SWAN, BAXTER C.,	November,	1892.
1884.	TOWER, CHARLEMAGNE,	July,	1889.
1882.	TUCKER, ROSWELL D.,	June,	1883.
1886.	WETHERILL, JOHN PRICE,	September,	1888.
1881.	WINSOR, HENRY,	October,	1889.
1881.	WOOD, GEORGE A.,	March,	1883.















